

FROM SUNDAY TO SUNDAY
THE NEWS
OF THE WORLD
In the POST-DISPATCH
is DAILY Unfurled.
So GET the BEST and Leave the Rest.

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH.

THIRTY-EIGHT PAGES.

VOL. 49, NO. 160.

SUNDAY MORNING—ST. LOUIS—JANUARY 16, 1898.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE CARES OF LIFE

Mid this toil and strife
YOU CAN
LIGHTEN AT WILL.

And your wants fulfill
through the wonderful P.-D. WANTS.

So USE the BEST and Leave the Rest.

GERMANY GROWS MORE GRASPING.

Now Demands a 99-Year
Lease of Kiao Chau.

CHINA OFFERS FIFTY YEARS.

GERMANY RENEWS HER DEMAND
FOR A HEAVY INDEMNITY
FOR THE MISSIONARIES.

UNDERSTANDING WITH RUSSIA.

The Czar and Emperor Are Plainly
Pulling Together and No Objection
Will Be Made to Loot-
ing of the Chinese.

PEKIN, Jan. 15.—Germany has demanded
a 99-year lease of Kiao Chau and a large
area surrounding it. China offers to lease
the bay and shores only for 50 years. Here
the matter rests. The Germans insist on
the right to build railroads and work
mines whenever they wish.

It is reported that a railroad from Kiao
Chau to Binan Fu has been agreed to, the
Germans acquiring mining rights for a
mile on each side of the line and the Chinese
to be admitted as shareholders.

Germany has renewed her demand for an
indemnity of 200,000 taels for the erection
of a cathedral and for compensation to the
amount of several thousand taels for the
relatives of the murdered missionaries.

TO STORM THE WHITE HOUSE.

Kerens Is Said to Have Called a Gathering
of Clans.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—A big delegation
of Missouri Republican office seekers will
come to Washington in the next few days.

Their visit is in answer to a request sent
out by National Committeeman Kerens and his
Washington Neighbors. The plan is to
storm the White House, and get the
President to dispose of all the patronage in
St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Joseph and Springfield.
The President will be asked to settle all the muddles in the Eastern and
Western Districts so that the Republicans
may cease fighting for patronage and pay
some attention to the State and Congressional
campaigns. Committeeman Kerens and his
adherents claim that the President in this
in delaying matters is complicating
any chances the Republican party in the
State may have and seriously jeopardizing
the Congressional Districts now represented
by Republicans. The Western District
presents more complications than St. Louis.
Madison is still a factor in Kansas
City, whereas Chauncey L. Fliley has been
eliminated in St. Louis. Because of the
great number of applicants for the big
places, there will be no agreement on a
"state" without a big preliminary row.

COAL COMPANIES INDICTED.

Springfield Concerns Charged With
Conspiring to Defraud.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 15.—The grand
jury of the Sangamon Circuit Court to-day
indicted several of the companies forming
the alleged Springfield Coal Trust. They
are charged with conspiring to defraud. The
coal companies indicted are: The Black
Diamond Coal and Tile Co., Citizens' Coal
Mining Co., Springfield Iron Co., Springfield
Coal Mining and Coal Co., Springfield
Operative Coal Mining Co., Clinton Coal Co.,
Junction Mining Co., and the West End
Coal Mining Co. The companies formed the
Springfield Coal Association and advanced
the price of coal 50 cents per ton, claiming
they were compelled to advance the price
to consumers because they had advanced
the wages of their employees. The advance
in wages to their employees was 7½ cents
per ton.

A DUMMY FOR A DAUGHTER.

Pathetic Actions of a Mother Who Was
Bereaved.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 15.—Maggie Hines,
a beautiful girl, died nearly two years ago.
Her mother, a widow, was so overcome by
her daughter's death that for a time it was
thought she would die of grief. About two
weeks after Maggie's burial paupers-by were
surprised to see seated at one of the front
windows of Mrs. Hines the figure of what
seemed to be a young girl dressed in the
clothing that Maggie wore before she was
seized with the sickness that caused her
death.

Mrs. Hines had obtained a dummy, which
she clothed in her dead daughter's apparel,
and placed it upon a chair.

The window shades are never lowered and
Mrs. Hines can be seen frequently caressing
and addressing the effigy. At night a
dull light is flung upon the figure by a hanging
lamp that burns dimly.

Mrs. Hines seldom leaves the room, and
nearly every night she sits by the figure.

A WONDERFUL RECORD.

Star Liner Britannic Completes 501
Transatlantic Voyages.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, Jan. 15.—When the steamer
Britannic of the White Star Line, which
arrived to-day, was made fast to her pier,
she had 501 trips across the ocean to her
credit. She was launched in 1874, and in
that time has made more than 57,000 sail-
ing and about 106,000 steerage passengers.
She has covered 350,000 leagues of ocean and
burned 530,000 tons of coal.

THE WEATHER FORECAST.

FAIR AND CARMER.
"The weather generally is fair, with a northwesterly
wind, with a high pressure system moving across the country."

GOT A HOT RECEPTION

YOUNG MAN OF EIGHTEEN YEARS
OPENS FIRE ON THREE
BOLD BURGLARS.

ONE OF THEM BADLY WOUNDED.

Theodore Sonnenberg Surprises the
Thieves Who Were Attempting to
Enter His Father's Store.

Three burglars met with a hot reception
while attempting to enter the grocery store
of L. S. Sonnenberg, 100 North Twenty-
seventh street, early yesterday morning.
The men were interrupted in their work
and chased by an angry crowd of citizens,
who fired a fusillade at the robbers. One
of the men is known to have been wounded,
but all escaped.

Theodore S. Sonnenberg, 18 years old,
sleeps in the rear of his father's store.
Shortly after midnight he heard a noise at
the shutters of a rear window. He lay
still and listened until he was sure some
one was trying to break in.

Then he reached for his revolver and
stealthily opened the rear door. He shouted
for the burglars to halt and pointed his
weapon at them. They paid no heed to his
command and sprinted north in the alley,
toward Cass avenue.

Young Sonnenberg fired four shots at the
retreating robbers, but they did not slacken
in their speed. Citizens on Sarsfield place
heard the shots and hurried to the street,
joined in the chase. The men all escaped.

One citizen says that as the men rushed
by one of them said:

"The young guy got me in the leg with
one of his pills."

An hour or two later a young man applied
at Temm's drug store, Twenty-first and Biddle
streets, and wanted to have a gunshot
wound in his right thigh dressed. He was
referred to the City Dispensary, but the
records of that institution show that no
such wound was dressed there Saturday
morning.

APPEALED TO A COURT.

An Arkansas Man Parted With a Deed
Without Cash.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Jan. 15.—L. C.
Balch has filed a complaint in the Chancery
Court against W. E. Haines of Chicago al-
leging that on Jan. 10 he executed a deed
to the defendant for the consideration of
one dollar. The defendant is to pay to the
plaintiff the sum of \$100,000. The defendant
is the complainant states, and Haines secured
possession of it without paying the purchase
price, and threatened to record the same.
Chancellor Martin granted an injunction re-
straining the Circuit Clerk from recording
the deed.

ROOME, Jan. 15.—It is believed in diplomatic circles here that if the United States sends its ships to Havana harbor
one or more of the European powers will immediately concentrate a fair-sized force there also. The Correspondents
voiced this belief in an editorial to-day.

SPAIN HAS CEASED MAKING WAR AGAINST INSURGENTS.

BY SYLVESTER SCOVEL.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Jan. 15.—Spain has stopped
fighting war against the Cubans. The remain-
ing of the Spanish Army has ceased fighting.
It has almost ceased marching. Twenty-five days ago I saw a column of
Spanish troops, foot and horse, march out
from the town of Arroyo Blanco. They
met 100 of Gomez's ragged infantry in ex-
tended order. The Spanish troops did not even
change their marching formation. They halted,
shot three volleys, then marched to the rear and to Arroyo Blanco.

A sample battle had been fought and not a Cuban had been hurt. There are two
great reasons for the present Spanish tor-
pidity. One is that the Spanish officers do
not wish to fight nor even to vigorously
pursue the rebels. They never did. From
Major-General to Captaina they have never
honestly obeyed either Campos or Wey-
ler. One was too weak to force them to
it; the other did not care for his policy,
did not depend much on real military activ-
ity. And Spain's sworn officers have al-
lowed the Cuban war to continue along-

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

J. WALDERE KIRK, DUKE OF NATIONAL FAME, HERE

HE HAS A KLONDIKE SCHEME.

BUT ABOUT THOSE CLOTHES.

They Cause Excitement at the Plant-
ers, and Are a Panorama.

Wishes to Make a Jamboree There With
a Party of St. Louisans.

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FACE TO FACE WITH PAUPERISM.

Such Is the State of Fall River Cotton Mill Workers.

WAGES REDUCED TO-MORROW.

WHAT THEY ARE GETTING NOW
IS JUST BARELY ENOUGH
TO LIVE ON.

\$45,000,000 CAPITAL TO FIGHT

Mill Owners Say They Can Pay No
More—The Ring-Spinning
Machine Specter.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
FALL RIVER, Mass., Jan. 15.—A quarter of a million workers in the New England cotton mills will strike next Saturday. When the weavers and carders and spinners took their wages home to-night it was with the bitter realization that next Saturday night the eighty big mills of this city, all the mills in New Bedford and the other towns that have thrived chiefly through the spending of the wages of the workers will have no payrolls, if the mutual threats of manufacturers and workmen are carried out. This will be done unless some unforeseen intervention arrives.

The specter of the impending paralysis of the industry. Meetings of the unions of weavers, spinners and carders have been called to-night in every town in the cotton belt. The men and women and girls who work in these mills have determined that under no consideration will they consent to a reduction of wages. The manufacturers are not a whit less determined that the reduction shall begin with the rising of May's sun that day when the notice was first given.

It means that 200,000 manufacturers accept a reduction of 15 per cent in the wages or "quit work," as the manufacturers term it.

In the words of the workmen men and women themselves it means a stupendous strike, for the wages paid at present are claimed to be as small as it is possible to make them. The manufacturers have before tasted the bitterness of an over-production of cotton goods. Never before have their hearts been so utterly bowed down as they are to-day, and the strike facing the most desperate battle of all.

A season of poverty and hunger these men and women of the cotton belt undergo. If it means that ultimately a sufficiency of food and comforts is to follow, but the struggle upon which they are about to enter is a terrible one, and no such rosy promise of the final outcome.

The specter that hovers over their homes is a thousandfold more terrible than the spinning frame. The present spinning machine requires a man to run it. The ring-spinning machine does not. Under the old system the workmen were employed in the mills have been certain that sooner or later their labor must again become absolutely necessary, and then they will be put in a child—a mere strip of a girl or a young woman, too weak to fight for adequate wages, too timid to demand them, and that the laws were enacted to secure for her, and growing weaker still for the lack of the wholesaler's favor, that the cotton was to be a woman or a child, and buy, can attend them and supplant the men workers altogether.

The ring-spinning machine is put in a child—a mere strip of a girl or a young woman, too weak to fight for adequate wages, too timid to demand them, and that the laws were enacted to secure for her, and growing weaker still for the lack of the wholesaler's favor, that the cotton was to be a woman or a child, and buy, can attend them and supplant the men workers altogether.

The situation of cotton goods has been forced down, so that now the manufacturers claim that they are able to get only 16.5 cents a pound for the cotton. The price of \$45,000,000 a month to manufacture cotton goods is to a man a point to measure it. The claim of the manufacturers is that there appears in the immediate future no relief in the situation, and that the cotton workers are a man or a child, and buy, can attend them and supplant the men workers altogether.

The situation seems almost as alarming to the mill owners and bankers who have placed a large portion of their continuing property in the cotton goods business as it is to the families of the workmen. There are \$45,000,000 invested in cotton mills, and there are several million of dollars in loans secured by this property. It looks to-day as though the cotton workers are a man or a child, and buy, can attend them and supplant the men workers altogether.

There is more than the mere matter of savings banks that may be called upon by the manufacturers. In the course of time the workers will support them for a few weeks or months at most. Then what is to come?

It makes little difference what the economic reasons may be if there is to be no work. The fact that the remainder of the winter is to be a most trying period in the lives of the cotton workers, and that may be due to Southern competition or to prosperity elsewhere that enables women to work, will draw the men to the same, and does not suggest any remedy, any relief.

The might is already felt, and few Sunday evenings will be spent in the homes of these people where the presence of sorrow and fear will not be felt.

CARVED TO DEATH.

Eight Negroes die as the Result of a Card Game.

MIDDLESBORO, Ky., Jan. 15.—A special from Hyne says that the fight on Sandy Fork in Leslie County continued all day yesterday. Eight men were reported killed, as follows: John Williams, Doc Wilson, Bob Colwell, Tom Shelton, Peter Burrough, Mark Paine, Elias Howard, and Abel Coombs, all colored. Slim Paine, Harry McComas, Ed Martin, and Lee Gossom are also reported killed. Intense excitement prevailed and further fighting is expected. The fight occurred over cards in a blind tie.

The extraordinary blood-letting began on Wednesday when a party of negroes who were playing cards at what is called a "blind tie" were discovered during the way the game was progressing. Drunkenness added to the brutality of the fight that followed. After four men were killed the fighting was renewed by friends on both sides until the mortality list is almost as long as the names of the military engineers. The scene of the combat gives rise to apprehension of more crime.

The Next Excursion.

The Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway will run their Tourist Sleeping Car at very low rates on Jan. 18, on which date the excursion tickets are sold at 100 North Broadway.

Judge Ellison on Valliant's Wool Sack.

During the absence of Judge Leroy B. Valliant from the city this week his bench in Circuit Courtroom No. 5 will be filled by Judge Andrew Ellison of Kirkwood. Judge Ellison is a well-known and capable member of the bar of Adair County.

Don't run and fret without a good coat at once. The newest drug store words and 10 cents for Post-Dispatch.

"In a few words" "want

WE REACH Barr's THE CLIMAX OF BARGAIN SELLING THIS WEEK,

The last week of our January Sale. Don't lament a lost opportunity when your neighbor shows you the wonderful bargains she bought at Barr's. **COME AND GET YOUR SHARE.**

White Goods

THESE are busy times at this department. New goods are being opened and placed on sale every day. Special care is taken to keep the prices at the lowest figure consistent with value.

A grand bargain in Plaid Dimity this week; only 120 pieces, and every yard was double the usual price.

Sheer Sheet and Plaid India Linens and Organics, regular 12½c goods; for 7½c. See those Stripe Victoria Lawns, a regular wear, regular price 10c; this week 6½c.

A special bargain in Fine India Linen, a nice sheer fabric, and regular 12½c goods for 8½c.

30 cases of new White Goods, comprising Fine Indian Dimity, Satin Nainsook, Vandyke Linen, Lawns, and striped and plain all goods; this week at 10c.

See our special bargain in fine Imported Dimity, 12½c Dimity, regular price, 10c; now 12½c.

200 pieces of 36-inch plain English Nainsook at 10c.

New White Dress Novelties, every day.

See our Dotted Persian Mull, with hemstitch effects, 20c.

New Plaques every day. Our special bargain is a beautiful Warp Novelty Picture; 40c goods for 28c.

We have a special department for Long Cloths, and will make a special price on one number—a good strong fabric; to wash—and very cheap at 94 cents for a 12-yard bolt.

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THE YEAR OF WARTIME ECHOES.

Celebrating Anniversaries of European Rebellions.

GERMANY IS STILL STUBBORN.

NOTHING THAT SAVORS EVEN SLIGHTLY OF REBELLION IS OFFICIALLY SANCTIONED.

A STUBBORN YOUNG SOLDIER.

He Has Been in Prison a Year and May Stay Two More Because of His Religion.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.

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BERLIN, Jan. 15.—This is a year that will be remembered in Europe. The King of Italy gave his official sanction to the 20th anniversary of the Sicilian rebellion, which paved the way for United Italy. He sent his eldest son to represent him in Palermo, and also sent a dispatch referring to the events of 1848 as "a glorious struggle of liberty."

That struggle went on in France, Austria and Germany, everywhere paving the way for better government. Germany alone has not been recognized as participating in the brave men who died for love of country in that eventful year. In Berlin there is a glorious monument to the soldiers who fired into the crowd, but no step has been taken to do equal honor to the citizens who faced these troops.

There has been a violent alteration in the Municipal Council of Berlin regarding a monument proposed in honor of those who fell fighting in the streets of the German capital. The proposal was to have an inscription merely recording that the monument was raised by the city of Berlin, but this is being revolutionary in the eyes of the Government, for it seemed to be a condonation of the rebellion. The official press strives in every way to degrade the importance of this historic episode and perhaps it may succeed.

We hear little of German-American colonies nowdays, but the German colony after inducement to white settlers. There was therefore, with some surprise that I saw a cabinet order to the effect that in Germany, colonies were to be established in the past year nine miles separate walls, entitling the participants to special distinction.

The Governor of the country, who knows Russia better than any other German officer, is destined for better posts ultimate, and as such is hated by the Prussian landlord or Junker class, who tolerate no but the most feudal tastes.

Elton has written a book unique in publicity, and the famous trial ensued in which it was shown that the Prussian secret police employed the services of the German secret service of what they please to consider the interests of good government, and a certain seconded officer named Von Tausch was convicted of the part of Von Tausch in his office and of being, therefore, unfit to hold any position of trust. We now find that a high military officer does the same as a captain of holding office of the same rank and salary as he formerly enjoyed, whereas his victim, Baron Marschall, was turned out of office and into a quiet infamy.

There is a German soldier named Throner, belonging to the Ninth Company of the Prussian Army, who has been over a year under arrest, and will have a couple of years more to serve in Spandau Fortress. The authorities admit that Throner is a good soldier, but he has been in the support of his mother in Alsace. Ever since being recruited, however, he has been in jail, and though a Protestant and somewhat akin to Quakers, his conscience forbids him taking up arms. Bullying, coaxing and harras prison fare have not been able to break up the modern Luther. It seems odd that such a case is possible at such a place and in such a year.

POULTNEY BIGELOW.

GOOD TERMS WITH RUSSIA.

Germany Hopes to Hold Her Footing on the China Coast.

BERLIN, Jan. 15.—During the past week Emperor William called at the Russian Embassy, and had long conferences with Count Von Osten Sacken, the Russian Ambassador. It is learned on good authority that the conversations were solely on the far Eastern questions. The Emperor is uncertain as to Japan's future steps in regard to China and Corea and Count Von Osten Sacken, on the strength of recent St. Petersburg's news, which will enlighten His Majesty fully on the subject. The entente with Russia continues undisturbed. The Czar, in a lengthy personal letter, assured the Emperor that he would, after the seizure of Port Arthur of Russia's intentions and plans regarding Manchuria and Corea. The correspondent of the Associated Press, based on the whole of the Transcaucasia, including the provinces of Turkistan, will shortly be placed at the disposal of the Emperor. General, probably a Russian Grand Duke, who will have practically unlimited military administration power, it is believed that such a measure the welfare of the population of 50,000,000 inhabiting a territory separated from the Central Government by two thousand miles.

The changed relations between China and Germany are strikingly shown in the fact that the Chinese Ambassador, who has just arrived, is accredited to Berlin only and not to several courts. As heretofore, his term of office and his attaches have been accredited to the Emperor. The Ambassador will be retained, although an interview with the Chinese Ambassador, the Chinese Ambassador Guelhuan said: "By the desire of both countries some modification will be necessary. General speaking, Germany is satisfied with the status quo, but she desires certain improvements in regard to the admission of German iron-works and ships to the port of China. China wishes better terms in regard to the duty on tea."

The Ambassador is delighted with his reception by Baron Von Buelow, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, which has confirmed the relations are excellent, notwithstanding the seizure of Kiao-Chau.

The Imperial Office is preparing a civil administration for Kiao-Chau and the German Consul, Stenel, is organizing a civil administration. The first report is unusual, awaiting the arrival of the Ambassador Guelhuan.

It is intended that the customs and internal service officials at Kiao-Chau shall be Germans, and the language will be German and English, so that the commercial interest of the port may be better promoted.

The bill for the Chinese contributions for the expenses of the Chinese Legation will be presented until the next Reichstag meets.

Brooks Art Exhibit at Beers' Hotel.

Commencing January 17 and continuing throughout the week, an exhibit will be made at Beers' Hotel of antique and modern furniture, materials and designs for interior decorations, draperies, lace curtains, damasks, brocades and tapestries, cretonnes, chintzes, etc. and rare foreign wall papers and other fine art decorations in vogue.

This will be made by the Brooks' Household Art Co. of Cleveland, O., who are well known in St. Louis. An

exhibition by those interested is invited.

MRS. MORTIMER TO WED A STATEN ISLAND PHYSICIAN.



PHOTOGRAPHED IN HUNTING COSTUME.

It is announced on the authority of the family that Mrs. Mae Taylor, who secured a divorce from her husband, Mortimer F. Taylor, four years ago will shortly be married to Mr. Clark, a physician of Staten Island.

Mrs. Taylor now resides at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York City. Her mother, Mrs. Mary Taylor, is visiting her at St. Louis, Mrs. E. J. Glasgow, who is quite ill.

After Mortimer Taylor shocked the social circles of this city and his wife obtained a divorce, she went to Staten Island with her mother. It was there she met Dr. Clark.

Taylor went away to Denver and soon after was married to a handsome Colorado woman.

Mrs. Mae Taylor belongs to the old and honorable family of the Kennedys and the Glasgoes. Her maiden name was Taylor, but she was no kin to the man she married. Mortimer was a bright young lawyer and he captivated her with his eloquence and his intellectuality. The family opposed the union bitterly, but was of no avail. Afterwards Taylor had some lucky strokes of fortune and became powerfully wealthy.

He has adopted a high-toned politics as a Democrat, and although he may be a Democrat, he may be a Quaker, and his conscience forbids him taking up arms. Bullying, coaxing and harras prison fare have not been able to break up the modern Luther. It seems odd that such a case is possible at such a place and in such a year.

POULTNEY BIGELOW.

Two Women Trying to Prove Up Relationship to Millions.

ELGIN, Ill., Jan. 15.—Mrs. A. S. Daveler of Elgin and Mrs. George Sewell of Denver, Colo., will come into possession of a small fortune if they can prove that they are grandchildren of the late Mrs. Klemann of New York.

Their father, Thomas Jordan, was twice married. They are children of his second wife, who was a Klemann. Jordan lived in Chicago and afterwards in St. Louis, and his children were placed in a St. Louis convent after the war he could not learn their

whereabouts and finally left for parts unknown. He is supposed to be dead. Mrs. Daveler was adopted by a family that lives near Elgin, and it is not known whether she has married or not. It is learned that her name was Jordan. The property consists of an estate at Utica, N. Y., and is estimated at \$1,000,000. Daveler is her half-sister and the two are not entirely in accord in their prosecution of proof of heirship. An uncle, Michael Jordan, was buried recently by an inmate of the Soldiers' Home at Milwaukee.

Mangled by a Train.

HARRISBURG, Ill., Jan. 15.—Robert Baker, a young man residing at this place, was received from Chicago at noon yesterday. He had been mangled by a train and they got drunk. On his return he fell off the Big Four train and was horribly mangled. He is not expected to live.

THEY MAY BE HEIRESES.

Two Women Trying to Prove Up Relationship to Millions.

NEW YORK, Jan. 15.—Mrs. John Jacob Astor and Mrs. Ogden Mills are said to be at the head of the most exclusive organization yet thought of in these days of exclusiveness. This will be a literary and artistic organization to be known as the Tuesday Evening Club. Each Tuesday evening one of the members will play host to the gathering, when some topic of intellectual import will be discussed by eminent speakers provided for the purpose.

The Thursday Evening Club has long held in the swell set, but, while this is a wise arrangement, it also admits of a wide range of divers amusements.

On this occasion Mr. Vanderbilt gave a private rehearsal in Mr. Vanderbilt's very fine house at Fifth avenue and Fifty-second street the other night. That great white mansion has long been dark and cold; that night it glowed with light. The windows were half open and through them was wafted to the avenue the cheerful plunkety-plunk of the banjo and that pensile melody that Nero sang when Rome was burning—"There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-night."

Mr. Vanderbilt has cultivated a taste for the theater party of twenty and took his guests home for supper. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Harrington, Mr. Fredrick, Mr. Fernando Yanaaga, Mr. Norman de R. Whitehouse, Mr. and Mrs. Trevor Parkes, the Misses Morton, Miss Randolph and a few others.

After supper a wobbly song in chorus, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Harrington, sang a rambolous voice: "Want Ya, Ma Honey!" first as a solo and then as a duet with Mrs. O. and Mrs. Harrington.

Mr. Fernando Yanaaga, Mr. Norman de R. Whitehouse, Mr. and Mrs. Trevor Parkes, the Misses Morton, Miss Randolph and a few others.

Then came the heart of the evening. Mr. Vanderbilt himself sang a rambolous soprano, sang several of May Wright's ballads.

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Then came the heart

HERE'S ONE LIFE STORY.

From a Mine Owner to a
Tramp, Begging Bread.

HUDSON'S UPS AND DOWNS.

ONCE HE WAS THE MOST CELEBRATED BREEDER OF FINE DOGS IN THIS COUNTRY.

WEALTH REACHED \$100,000.

He Eloped with a St. Louis Girl, Who Died of Quick Consumption, Then He Took to Drink, Reformed, but Fell Again.

Tom Hudson was a visitor at the Fourth District Station Saturday evening. He was sick, alms.

From a prosperous kennel owner to an unfortunate tramp is the backward leap of poor Hudson. All he wanted was a loaf of bread. He got it and went away, seemingly happy.

Hudson has passed the three score year. He is shrunk and shrivelled. His nervous system is exhausted from hunger.

His old acquaintances on North Seventh street say that 20 years ago he was worth \$100,000. A large part of this fortune was made in mining speculation. Tom was the founder of the famous "Red and Blue" silver mine located in the northern part of Colorado.

He first worked as a common laborer. By 1860 he accumulated a competency, and then invested in a little stock.

He continued to purchase until he had finally a comfortable interest, and sold out at a handsome figure, returned to St. Louis and engaged in the breeding of fancy dogs. He literally coined the term "pedigree," which is now celebrated as the greatest canine master in the West.

Tom Hudson was born here, but his parents died when he was only a year old.

A girl was appointed for the youngster, but he remained with him for a short time. Little Tom went out in the big world.

He worked in various capacities and always managed to earn a comfortable living.

When the Hudsons were then operating wide open in St. Louis, Hudson was one of their biggest patrons. He knew Mrs. Bradstreet well, and when she died he lock himself in the house while she was away.

29 Mrs. Prasser was away on one of these trips. At 10 o'clock in the morning a peddler climbed the ten steps leading up to the house. He carried a basket filled with goods. He was 60 years of age and his hair was gray, although he was strong and his figure was straight.

He was the stronger. The two climbed.

The peddler was the stronger. He threw the good basket over his shoulder and the item fell on his back on the brick landing.

Mrs. Stevens, who lives across the street from the Hudsons, saw the assault.

When Mrs. Stevens ran home that afternoon she found her husband at the foot of the front steps. His back was hurt, and his wife picked him up and carried him into the house.

Mr. Prasser was put to bed, and he was unable to get up. He complained of pain in his back, and his wife called a physician. Frequently before his injuries were not serious, and did not call a physician. Frequently before his injuries were not serious, and did not call a physician.

The body was removed to Mayorga Saturday afternoon. The mounted police and the detective are looking for the peddler.

They have a good description of him. Tom Hudson became a wanderer. Now he begs an humble pittance, and he is slowly nearing the inevitable end.

A FROCK COAT you ought to have, if you care to be well and correctly dressed.

It is a coat that will last for years if your figure keeps the same. Style of Frock Coats change but little as time goes by. Coat and Waistcoat we make to order from \$20 to \$35.

You have drifted along, weather favoring you, with a thin suit or an old suit. Now you need a new one and you will not have to pay much money for it.

All of our \$15, \$16, \$18 Winter Ready-Made Suits are now reduced to \$10. MILLIS & AVERILL, Broadway and Pine.

STOLE A GROCER'S WAGON.

The Vehicle Recovered, but \$10 Worth of Goods Was Missing.

R. T. Mahaffey, a grocer at Twenty-third and Market streets, was minus his horse and delivery wagon a few hours yesterday morning. He had driven the horse and wagon in the afternoon, but the \$10 worth of groceries in the wagon when it disappeared was gone. Mr. Mahaffey says it was a clear case of robbery.

While his driver was delivering an order of groceries at 2211 Locust street, at 10 o'clock in the morning, the rider disappeared. The driver returned to the store on foot, and told Mr. Mahaffey of the matter, and he was told that the horse and wagon was heard of the missing outfit until 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon when four boys drove up to the store in the wagon. They said they found it in the alley near Twenty-third and Howard streets. A woman told them the wagon had been standing in the alley for two or three hours, and advised them to drive it to its owner.

Abe Meyers' Loud Birthday.

Abe Meyers celebrated his seventeenth birthday during a 35-cent revolver. He frightened all the small boys in the vicinity of his home at 809 Carr street.

He fired at such targets as chickens, squirrels, and rabbits. Mr. and Mrs. Prasser, Sloan and Hunt ended the lad's fun. He was locked up at the Fourth District Station, charged with carrying concealed weapons.

Royal Baking Powder
never fails. Alum-powders do. A single baking spoiled wastes more than the difference in cost of a whole year's baking powder supply.

LYING ON HIS BACK.

MRS. DANIEL PRASSER FOUND HER HUSBAND THUS WHEN SHE CAME HOME.

HE WAS OLD AND PARALYZED.

A Peddler Demanding Money Threw the Old Man Off His Front Steps, Causing His Death.

HUDSON'S UPS AND DOWNS.

ONCE HE WAS THE MOST CELEBRATED BREEDER OF FINE DOGS IN THIS COUNTRY.

WEALTH REACHED \$100,000.

He Eloped with a St. Louis Girl, Who Died of Quick Consumption, Then He Took to Drink, Reformed, but Fell Again.



DANIEL PRASSER.

swept away. He haunted the closed doors of the savings institution for weeks, and was one day picked up from the sidewalk in front and sent to a hospital. He was paralized.

His savings gone, and by paralysis unable to walk, the old man was not able to make a living. His wife was young, strong, and she supported him. She died.

They took a little house at 373 Oak Hill road, and the wife supported her husband, cleaning lace curtains, carpets and wall paper.

This business kept her away from home during the day time, and she was careful to keep the house spotless.

His savings gone, and by paralysis unable to walk, the old man was not able to make a living. His wife was young, strong, and she supported him. She died.

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SUNDAY MAGAZINE

POST-DISPATCH

PART TWO.

SUNDAY MORNING—ST. LOUIS—JANUARY 16, 1898.

PAGES 9-18.

WOMAN BARRED FROM PLAYS WRITTEN BY A MEMBER OF A RELIGIOUS ORDER.



Brother Ambrose of the Christian Brothers, Who Refuses to Reveal the Name by Which He Was Known in the World, Tells of His Theories of the Drama and Methods of Work.

CAN you imagine a successful love drama without a woman in the cast? A play redolent with the sweetess of the Eternal Feminine, surcharged with the softest sentiment, planned to thrill the human heartstrings in unison with the ceaseless cadence of the song that's never old; a play that centers in a woman that loves and is beloved, whose name is spoken tenderly, whose influence is the moving force of the persons on the stage, and who, despite all this, is kept out of sight of the audience.

This is the newest drama. Its exponent is a St. Louisan, strangely enough a member of a Roman Catholic order. That the end of the century should bring us a womanless drama is but little more wonderful than that a man of his calling seek the drama as a literary medium, but then Brother Ambrose is a wonderful little man. He is a classicist, poet and educator. His literary work during the years he has been member of the faculty of the Christian Brothers' College has brought him more than passing fame.

Within the week two of Brother Ambrose's plays were produced at the Olympic Theater in St. Louis. "Basilio, the Old Torero," and "T. V. Trevelyan, Artist." The members of the cast were students of the Christian Brothers' College, trained by the reverend playwright.

Brother Ambrose is 5 feet 4 inches in height. He is slight of build, but not attenuated. In looking at him one feels that good living would make him fat if he did not work so hard. His head is round and broad between the temples and high above the ears. His forehead is prominent and rounding. His eyes are black and large and have a liquid softness not usually found in those of an ecclesiastic. His ears are small, well-formed and closely set. His complexion shades from a ruddy glow beneath the eyes to a bluish tinge on the cheeks and chin that shows the necessity for frequent use of the little Brother's razor. The mouth is small, but mobile. The teeth are white and even. Baldness is stealing on Brother Ambrose.

Look at this churchman and playwright from across a room and you would say his oval, finely drawn features were those of an artist. The nose and

WOMAN SHOULD BE IMAGINED, NEVER SEEN, IN THE DRAMA.

BY BROTHER AMBROSE,

Of the Order of Christian Brothers, Playwright and Poet.

WITH the ancients woman had no place on the stage. The ideal concept of woman should be suggested in the drama, but no attempt should be made to interpret the ideal in the concrete. As soon as a flesh and blood woman tries to interpret it, the beautiful concept falls to the earth. Shakespeare's most beautiful plays when first produced under the playwright's personal direction had no woman in the cast.

Many actresses achieve success not so much by their merit as artists, nor by those spiritual qualities which enoble and sweeten a woman's nature. Lack of those qualities, I am told, is the stepping stone on which some actresses have risen to fame. Three classes of men assure the easy ascent of the woman who is willing to exchange virtue for fame.

First comes the class of manager whose standard is not the standard of virtue; who sees in a woman only money-making power of her beauty of face and form.

Second comes the young man who enjoys the doubtful distinction of being in the company of women whose names are on the lips of play-goers. His acquaintance with actresses usually extends no farther than the greenroom. They take from his reputation to add to their notoriety and leave him only the consciousness that he has been a fool.

The third class is drawn from the ranks of older men with money, and these are the most harmful. They are the moving spirits of the stage to-day.

"As to my method, I work whenever I have time. As did the ancients, I endeavor to preserve the unities of time, place and action and to agglomerate such characters that the student in interpreting them will add something to his education and character.

"I permit no funny work. Anyone can make a fool of himself. The clown has shifted his position from the circus ring to the stage. There are no clowns in my plays, though I occasionally admit a vein of sly, gentle humor. My humor is all in the situation, not in the work allotted to any individual performer."

Brother Ambrose went to some pains to explain his idea of humor, elucidating it with this instance:

"In one of my plays a young man is very much in love with a young lady. He cannot go to her, but he sends her a bouquet. The audience sees the old colored messenger leave the scene with the flowers. The action progresses. Just at the climax, when something is needed to relieve the tenseness of the situation, the old negro returns with the flowers. Handing them to the young man, he says: 'Miss Aileen say she don't want none o' yoh flowers.' There is humor.

"The situation should bring out the humor," continued Brother Ambrose. "Sol Smith Russell is one of the few comedians who recognize this.

"You want to know why I write plays? Well, when I began the work six years ago my idea was to supply a want which my experience told me existed in colleges. I felt that students would be elevated if trained to an appreciation of the drama in its highest form. I set about devising entertainments which, while literary, would have a touch of the dramatic. I felt it would not be fair to take excerpts from a master like Shakespeare and get boys to render them when old actors scarcely do them justice.

"You might as well chip the nose off the Venus de Milo, place it on exhibition and ask the public to admire it. I felt that any successful performance must not only be within the grasp of the students to render intelligently, but must be a unity, a complete concept.

"Before I begin to write I always determine how many characters I will introduce and the relations they shall bear to each other. I have usually a clearly defined central idea around which to work. I even think out the settings and work with them always in my mind's eye. Once my concept of the play is formed, the work of writing it is as easy as eating. As I write the dialogue I put myself in the place of each character in turn. I share the lover's love and the villain's hate and get excited as the mischief in the climax approaches.

"One thing I always do; I avoid impossibilities. I believe the drama's mission is to educate. There should be no false note. The modern farce-comedy violates the possibilities. In real life a man who enters a drawing room does not jump up in the air and fall down on the side of his face when a lady smiles on him. He does that or something equally foolish in the farce-comedy.

"I read a play recently in which a policeman follows two men, forces open a door and enters the house. That could not happen in real life. The policeman would have to have a search warrant."

"Women," said Brother Ambrose, "have no place in my plays. That is, no woman or representation of a female character appears before the audience. In all of my plays there is an ideal wo-

man who is kept always in mind and always out of sight. Woman as an ideal concept is beautiful, as a concrete entity she is often in real life and not infrequently on the stage a disappointment.

When she attempts to portray a character she shatters an ideal. That is the great difference between the male and the female character. As far as human nature goes a man on the stage is not regarded as a woman is. A woman is admired because of what she seems to be. A man is admired and respected for what he is.

"To be a man means so much. A man must be industrious, ambitious and talented to achieve and hold a high position in any walk of life. On the stage a woman needs some beauty to start with. After that the less character she has the greater are her chances of attaining a certain notoriety.

"The great actors are true men in every sense. Sol Smith Russell, Willard and Jefferson find the drawing room of respectable families open to them. Of how many actresses can that be said?

It was here that Brother Ambrose spoke his burning words about women in the drama.

Diverting the art of acting, Brother Ambrose continued: "The philosophy of acting does not call for mimicry. An actor is prostituting art when he descends

to the imitation of passions and emotions that degrade a man. In 'The Heart of Maryland' I am told an actor imitates a drunken man with the horrors. That is debasing and repellent. I can appear as drunk as the veriest sot."

A wonderful change came over the black-gowned little man. The muscles of his face relaxed. His tongue rolled on his lower lip. He talked incoherently and slapped at visions. He appeared so very drunk it was a relief to see him reassume the serenity that comported with his cloth.

"You see, I can do that, but that isn't art," he said. "I can depict certain passions by the formulations of the muscles of my face. I can seem angry."

Another change. Deep wrinkles furrowed Brother Ambrose's forehead, his eyes flashed fire. Instinctively the reporter looked around for an avenue of escape. The wrinkled faded and the ecclesiastic actor smiled broadly.

"I can put unutterable love into my gaze," said the little Brother, and he did. The soft eyes grew softer. Their pleading gaze was that of the lover. One listened for words of undying affection and thought of what the world had lost in the accession of this little man to the ranks of the black-gowned fraternity.

"That is art," he said; "for love is a noble impulse."

"Now let me come back to what I said about women. I spoke of those whom the world thinks successful. That there are good women on the stage I have no doubt, but the good ones, I am positively informed by those who should know, cannot hope for fame for the very reason that their goodness prevents them from paying the price that is set upon it. They may have engagements and make a living, but not one in a hundred will become what the world—the people in the front row—call great."

Brother Ambrose's pen name is T. V. Trevelyan. He is a native of New Orleans, and has been a Christian Brother 22 years. He is a professor of Latin, English and elocution.

As Theodore Sidney Vaur awarded first prize by the Management for his effort in "Arms," defeating no competitor.

He refuses to divulge his name and says he prefers to be known as Brother Ambrose.

FROM "T. V. TREVELYAN, ARTIST,"

A PLAY BY BROTHER AMBROSE PRODUCED AT THE OLYMPIC THEATER FRIDAY.

"The confessional of the Catholic Church has prevented more nervous prostrations and suicides than all the physicians that ever lived; than all the rank compounds that were ever bottled or shall be bottled until the crack of doom."

ROBERTS JOKES WITH DEATH.

His Life May End on the Gallows,
Yet He Sees Only the
Humorous Side of Life.

THE CLOWN OF THE ST. LOUIS BASTILLE.

WILLIAM ROBERTS, alias "Dublin," is the Rigoletto of the City Jail. He jests at everything. He jokes with himself. Although charged with murder, he is the liveliest man in prison. He has fun with the men who are jointly indicted with him for the murder and robbery of old Jacob Wienand. If he is ever brought to the gallows, as now seems probable, there is little doubt that he will give Brother Death a poke in the ribs and softly hum:

"Argh, go' way,
You're only fooling!"

Dublin overflows with mirth. His imperious good humor is contagious. There have been no riots since his advent in the city bastille. Men do not mutiny when they are amused. The companions of Dublin Roberts will never want for a laugh.

He was born in Ireland and owes his nickname to his native city. He says he is 28 years old, but he looks older. His wit is spontaneous. Life to him is a great joke. His voice is as unctuous as that of Wilkie Collins' Count Fosco, the only fat villain in literature. His words are as smooth as those of Mr. Pecksniff, but less gaudy and more sincere. He is another Richard Brinsford. He has the patience with those puritan folk who "hope to merit heaven by making earth a hell." As Byron said of young Haidée's father:

"He is the mildest mannered man
That ever scuttled ship or cut a throat."

Although the murder of Jacob Wienand was atrocious, and although Dublin has confessed to his share in the crime, the police believe that he is not naturally a villain, but that he was led into it while in one of those reckless moods which have characterized his life.

The grand jury was mentioned.

"Devil a bit do I mind the grand jury," said Dublin. "I see nothin' grand about it. Any old stiff can get mixed up with the grand jury if he has money or a credit rating. But it takes a good man to be a blacksmith, and that's what I was before I got myself into jail."

"The murder?"

"I'll not talk about it. Devil a bit do I mention the bloody past."

He told of how he crossed the ocean when a rollicking boy of 19 years.

"I never expected to find such a wild place," he declared. "All of these Americans are bent on coining money. That's the secret of crime. The craze for gold sets men to planning, and murder is nothing if it comes handy."

"How do you like this jail?"

"This jail? I'd like it a good deal better in Omaha, with me in St. Louis."

Noble Shepard was the ghastliest joker that ever sojourned in the City Jail. Dublin is not far behind him. But Shepard joked about his life, and the gods of the "good old days" that robbery Thomas portion of his life, and boasted of the fitness of the blow that cleft the skull of Lizzie Leahy.

Dublin's humor is different, though exceedingly grim at times. He has fun at the expense of his fellow prisoners. To most of them it is a matter of stern reality, for they are not aware that he is joking.

He is more intelligent than the ordinary prisoner and reads every newspaper he can procure. One day another prisoner requested him to read aloud. Dublin seized the opportunity to have a little fun. But he only pretended to read the paper. What he gave them was pure fiction, extemporized for the occasion. As readily as though they were in print, he "read" story after story relating to the prisoners around him. The most blood-curdling narratives that he could think of off-hand were launched forth with much exuberance and great plausibility—all stories of imaginary crimes, in which the prisoners around him were made to figure as sanguinary actors.

The more intelligent prisoners understand the joke, but will not divulge it, for they enjoy the fun. As for the others,

"They never did know that they never did know, And never could understand, for they never did know, One of the most grawsome jokes perpetrated by Dublin was to get within hearing

WHAT WAS THAT EVENT IN THE WORLD'S HISTORY WHICH IS CALLED THE DELUGE?

THE STORY OUT OF HOLY WRIT.

GENESIS VII, 10-VIII, 14.

AND it came to pass after seven days, that the waters of the flood were upon the earth. In the six hundred year Noah's life, in the second month, the seventeenth day of the month, the same day were all the fountains of the great deep broken up, and the windows of heaven were opened. And the rain was upon the earth forty days and forty nights. And the flood was forty days upon the earth; and the waters increased, and bare up the ark, and it was lift up above the earth. And the waters prevailed, and were increased greatly upon the earth; and the ark went upon the face of the waters. And the waters prevailed exceedingly upon the earth; and all the high hills, that are under the whole heaven, were covered. Fifteen cubits upward did the waters prevail, and the mountains were covered. And all flesh died that moved upon the earth, both of fowl, and of cattle, and of beast, and of every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth, and every man: All in whose nostrils was the breath of life, of all that was in the dry land, died. And every living substance was destroyed which was upon the face of the ground, both man, and cattle, and the creeping things and the fowl of the heaven; and they were destroyed from the earth; and Noah only remained alive, and they that were with him in the ark. And the waters prevailed upon the earth an hundred and fifty days.

Seven Leaders of Thought From Seven St. Louis Churches Tell the Story of the Flood and Its Significance From Their Points of View.

REV. DANIEL M'ERLANE, pastor of St. Francis Xavier Catholic Church, corner Lindell boulevard and Grand avenue.

"THE deluge that the Bible tells of was a terrible flood washing away all of the wickedness in the world. What caused this flood, how long it lasted, are unnecessary questions. With God all things are possible, and when we make that statement, the explanations of scientists are not necessary."

REV. MOSHEIM RHODES, pastor of St. Mark's Lutheran Church.

"THE flood flooded only the inhabited portion of the earth, which was a very small part at that time, and was sent upon the earth because of the exceeding wickedness of the people. I believe it occurred just as the Bible states. God sent this that the deluge are constantly happening, and will continue to happen as long as the world lasts. With God all things are possible, and the earth to give the world a chance to grow better. That the earth is wicked now, we all know, but it is almost impossible to conceive such wickedness as existed before the flood. These things are not for scientists to settle, and try as hard as they will they will never upset the word of God."

REV. W. W. BOYD, pastor of the Second Baptist Church.

"CONSIDER the story of the deluge in the Bible I mean, rather as symbolic, than as a scientific fact.

But that something of the kind did occur in past ages is proven by its mention in so many ancient Oriental languages. How bad it was, what was its duration, and what its course, no living person can tell. That is a trivial way, I consider, in which to look at that event. It must be viewed as a great moral lesson, as many of such expressions in the Bible should be, and not taken literally as scientific facts. The Bible was never written to teach geography, or topography, or science. It is the moral teaching and not the fact itself, that should be toward the perpendicular direction.

It was in this manner, by the action of gravitation, that the Arctic region, once the torrid zone, now

the frigid zone, and from this new region, now of perpetual ice and snow, descended those glaciers, or

masses of ice, which have left their debris and marked with their groovings and scratches the north tem-

Darwin says: "First, then, has exterminated so many species and whole genera whose fossil remains alone are found? The mind at first irresistibly hurried into the belief of some great catastrophe; but thus to de-

stroy animals so widely scattered we must shake the entire framework of the globe."

If man were living upon the earth as early as the triassic period, it is a pertinent question to ask, "How did he escape the complete extermination of life upon the earth at the close of the cretaceous period?" Mr. Perce's answer is a startling one, calling for no new creation, and therefore the most probable.

The cause of the complete extermination of life over all the world was the Noahide Deluge, and the earth was repopulated by those animals and human beings saved with Noah in the ark: Observe the remarkable coincidence of the facts stated in the Scripture narrative and those of the geological record.

It was at this time that Australia, a large portion of South America and the entire chain of Australian is-

lands were lifted out of the sea. Lyell says: "Sudden elevations of large continents from beneath the waters of the sea have again and again produced waves which have swept over vast regions of the earth."

As these lands were lifted up, the Pacific Ocean, which had caused great waves to spread out in every direction, then, rushing toward the east and northeast, would overwhelm the American Continent, and toward the west, north and northwest, would sweep over Africa, Asia and Europe. The continuance of this rising

Notice how particularly, first of all, we are told, as the cause of the flood, "all the fountains of the great deep were broken up," thus showing the deluge to have been mainly an invasion of the land by the sea, ac-

1000 miles wide, and in mid-Pacific was 8000 miles wide.

It swept on at the rate of 400 miles an hour, and as it struck the shores of Southern California was 60 feet

high. It inundated the Sandwich Islands, the Marquesas and Tuamotu, sweeping over the Navigators' Is-

lands, and rushed over the coast of New Zealand and Australia. This deluge was produced by a slight vertical movement of a small portion of the earth's crust during a "few minutes."

This idea of successive waves invading the land corresponds well with the reiterated description of how the

waters prevailed more and more. It also accounts, best of all theories, for the rapid subsidence of the waters.

We are told that the waters prevailed upon the earth 150 days, and then abated, and 225 days later "was the earth dry."

If so much water as to have covered the hills and mountains had been added to the volume of the sea, and so have covered the whole globe to this additional degree, it is simply impossible that the volume of water so added could have been wholly disposed of in so short a time. It could not have evaporated away; neither could it have been absorbed by the earth.

But the flood was caused by the vast waves of the sea overwhelming the land, the waters, as soon as they struck, caused the fountains also of the deep and the windows of heaven were stopped,

would flow back to their former level; or, in the marvelously accurate words of Scripture, "the waters returned from off the earth."

Then, again, argues Mr. Perce, if these tidal waves swept in from the direction of Australia, they

would have borne away the ark in a northwesterly direction (assuming that the former dwelling place of Noah was near the Euphrates, or in that general division of Asia), and the ark would have drifted up into Asia Minor, under the impulse of the currents setting in from the southeast toward "the mountains of Ararat," as we are told it actually did.

of John Thomaschutz, the convicted murderer of Annie Rausch, and read aloud an imaginary account of the preparations for his hanging.

As glibly as any reporter could have written it, he rattled off a long story covering every detail of the approaching execution.

The condemned man hovers in his cell and listens while the Sheriff's deputies are hammering about in their test of the gallows," read Dublin.

A bag of sand shot through the trap and rebounded, and the deputies express the

opinion that the body of Thomaschutz will glide through just as smoothly.

"This morning the condemned man ate a light breakfast of eggs, toast and coffee, but the shadow of death was upon him, and when he raised the cup of coffee to his lips he seemed to see strange eyes glaring at him, and his heart sank within him. Half of the food was sent away untouched."

Poor Thomaschutz was unable to see the point of the joke, but the others thought it was rich, and none enjoyed it more than Dublin.

Then he proceeded to unwind a long nar-

ative concerning the action of the grand jury. He told of what various witnesses had testified. He dwelt at great length on the revolving details of the Wienand murder—of how the plan was made, and how the conspirators went about putting it into execution, how the old man was choked to death, and the horror of his aged wife when she made the discovery. Not a fact or fancy escaped his gibb tongue. In lugubrious tones he "read" of the probable fate of the murderers, including himself,

and when he finished his auditors were glib and silent. Their sensibilities were dazed by fear. Already they seemed to see the gallows looming up before them like a stone wall in a fog.

When they discovered later that they had been imposed upon their anger knew no bounds.

Should Dublin happen to keep on going down when he drops through the trap door of the gallows, if he is doomed to do so, he will give Satan the "jolly" of his life.

SKAT PLAYERS IN CONVENTION.

St. Louis Will Be Filled This Week With Adepts at the National German Game.

THE MEETING WILL LAST TWO DAYS.

A NATIONAL convention of skat players will be held in St. Louis next Saturday and Sunday. Skat is the German national card game and the chess of card games. It takes great matter to play it right. Among the 500 delegates expected here from Milwaukee, San Antonio, Detroit, Chicago, Philadelphia, San Francisco and other cities will be some of the most prominent Germans in the United States.

The convention will be under the auspices of the Victor Skat Club of this city. The particular object is to form a national association of skat players.

"Conventions have been held in years past in Milwaukee, Detroit and Chicago with this object in view, but nothing definite was ever accomplished. It is believed that the St. Louis convention will not be so barren of results.

Liederkrantz Hall has been secured for the convention. A guarantee fund of \$500, headed by the Victor Club, was raised and the Citizens' Committee has brought this up to \$1000. The convention officers are as follows: Leopold Schmid, President; John Toensfeld, First Vice-President; Dr. Carl Fabricius, Second Vice-President; N. F. Peter Schmidt, Secretary; Ernst Hartmann, Treasurer. The chairmen of committees are: Revision of Rules, Dr. H. C. Van Aller; Prism, Mr. Peter Schmidt; Entertainment, Henry Fabricius; Printing, A. Helfenstein; Press, Dr. Carl Fabricius; N. Kaufmann; Finance, Frank Martin; Supper, A. Kraft. These constitute the Executive Committee.

Prizes aggregating \$500 in value have been purchased to be played for, and others will be donated. The first day will be given over to the reception of delegates. In the evening there will be a grand tournament at Liederkrantz Hall.

At the morning session on Sunday committee will be appointed. At noon Sunday a banquet will be served. In the afternoon the business will be concluded. At 8 in the evening there will be a commers, at which the prizes will be distributed.

The game of skat is so old that authorities dispute as to its origin. F. W. Hempel, a Saxon, claims he invented it in Atenburg in 1812, but Oscar Stein, editor of the card-game division of "Ueber Land und Meer," thinks it is an evolution from simpler games. He finds the first reference to it in a card-book published by G. U. Enthier, in Quedlinburg and Leipzig, in 1862.

Stein thinks it originated from the Hungarian game of Tarak, in playing which two cards were laid on the table and were called "schatz." "Schatz" he thinks is a corruption of "schatz."

There are more variations in the game than in any other card game. It is played by three persons; 32 cards are used; ten cards are dealt to each player. The remaining two are laid on the table and called the skat or treasure.

To win a game the player has to make 61 points or more, whichever one. If his tricks count 50 or more, making his opponent "Schneider," it counts two. If he announces "Schneider" it counts three. If he makes all the tricks it is called "Schwarz" and counts four. If he announces "Schwarz" it counts five. If he announces "Schwarz" and plays ouvert (lays the cards on the table), it counts double Schwarz and game.

The different plays are called "Frage," "Tourne," "Solo," "Mullo," "Mullo ouvert," and "Grand ouvert." The descriptions of the plays are as follows:

FRAGE—Player takes up the skat and announces his trump.

TOURNE—Player turns one card of the skat and the trump must be the suit turned. If a bower is turned, either green or suit are trumps.

SOLLO—Player announces trump suit out of his hand. It may be grande.

MULLO—Player makes no trick.

MULLO OUVERT—Player turns all his cards on the table and takes all the tricks.

The four bowers are the main trumps. After them in value come ace, 10, king, queen, 9, 8, 7, etc. Clubs come first in the order of value, spades second, hearts third and diamonds fourth.

DID YOU EVER PLAY SKAT? SOME CARDS USED IN THE POPULAR GERMAN GAME.



DROP OF BLOOD

BY

MAURUS JOKAI

"Do you feel the pressure of my finger?"
The patient made no answer; but his eyes filled with tears, so unbearable was his agony.
"Strange! I can see absolutely nothing."
"Nor can I, but the pain I feel is so acute that at times I am almost driven to run my hand against the wall."

The doctor examined the place with his magnifying glass and shook his head. "The skin is perfect; indeed, the blood circulates regularly; the spot is just as sound as the rest of your hand."

"It still appears to me as though the spot was somewhat redder."

The stranger took a pencil out of his pocket-book and drew on the back of his hand a ring of the size of a five-cent piece. "Here," he said.

The doctor looked searchingly at his face. Was the patient's brain perhaps affected? "Stay with me," he said; "then you will be cured in few days."

"I cannot wait. Do you take me for a maniac, possessed by a fixed idea? In this way you could not cure me. The small spot on my hand which I

anxiously forward to his patient's eventful return; but a month passed by and several weeks over, and the patient had not appeared. Instead of the patient there arrived a closely written letter from him, which seemed to the doctor to prove that the writer's hand was not in a bad condition, since otherwise it would have been very difficult for him to handle the pen.

"Dear Doctor: I can no longer allow you or medical science to remain in doubt as to the nature of the mysterious ailment that will soon bring me to the grave. I therefore will tell you briefly its origin. Last week it recurred for the third time, and I have not been able to get rid of it longer. To make it possible for me to write I had to put a plaster of burning cinders upon the diseased spot. While the cinders are burning my skin I do not feel the other pain, compared to which the momentary pang of burning is a mere trifle."

"Six months ago I was still a happy man, free from cares and possessing everything that makes life attractive. A year previous I had married—love—a beautiful young lady of excellent qualities of mind and heart. She had been governess in the house of a Countess, my neighbor, and was not only attached to me with the deepest gratitude, but she was devoted to me with pure, child-like tenderness, to me who was 18 years her elder. Six months elapsed during which every day appeared to me more blissful than the preceding. When occasionally I had to go to Pesth for a day on official business my wife did not let me go alone; she would often come a mile or two to meet me, and when I had to remain away to a late hour she had a sleepless night. Had I not prevailed upon her to call at times at the house of her former mistress, who had always shown her great friendship, no power in the world would have brought her to stay away from the house for half a day."

"Her love for me went so far that she gave up dancing so as not to allow a stranger to touch her, and nothing was more disagreeable to her than when attentions were paid to her. In one word, I had for a wife an innocent girl whose every thought was centered in me and who confessed to me her dreams as crimes if they happened not to relate to me."

"I do not know what demon one day suggested to me the thought, 'If all this were but mere semblance?' Men, you know, are most anxious to seek for suffering in the midst of the greater happiness."

"My wife had a work table, whose drawer she was always careful to lock. I had remarked this on various occasions. She never left it open, nor did she ever forget to take out the key."

"What might she hide there? This question pursued me constantly. The innocence of her face, the purity of her looks, her tenderness, her kisses, everything now appeared to me in a doubtful light. What if all this were simulation, were make-believe?"

"On the birthday of the Countess she could not refrain from driving to her friend's country seat that lay several miles distant.

"Hardy had the carriage driven out of the gate when I tried all the keys of the house, to the drawer referred to. One of them opened at a lock. I seemed to myself that the moment I was about to commit his disgraceful deed, my hands trembled as I carefully took up one by one each object in the drawer, so that no disorder would betray the intruder. I had made up my mind to kill her just as she lay there."

"I pass over the details of my crime. She died without offering any resistance, as calmly as other women die in the midst of the greater happiness."

"How gentle and beautiful was the fair head, which rested on the white pillow—the image of an angel surrounded by snow-white clouds. What a terrible lie of nature is vice behind so innocent an exterior. I had made up my mind to kill her just as she lay there."

"I took my wife's key and made a show of having difficulty in finding the letters."

"Is it this? That is it. You see the knot which I tied here is intact."

"I did not dare to look her in the eyes."

"Soon afterwards her carriage rolled out of the gate."

"The drop of blood on my hand had long since been removed. No external symptom indicates any suffering, and yet the spot upon which the drop had lain burned like corrosive poison. And the pain is increasing from day to day. At times I fall to sleep from mere exhaustion, but the sensation of pain continues even during sleep. I complain to no one; no one would believe me. You have seen what pangs I have to bear and what relief to be with me again. I tried my best to keep self-possession. We supped together and then retired to our bedrooms. I did not close an eye. After midnight I rose and entered her room."

"How gentle and beautiful was the fair head, which rested on the white pillow—the image of an angel surrounded by snow-white clouds. What a terrible lie of nature is vice behind so innocent an exterior. I had made up my mind to kill her just as she lay there."

"I pass over the details of my crime. She died without offering any resistance, as calmly as other women die in the midst of the greater happiness."

"We buried her, no one suspecting the truth. I lived in solitude. Who could control my actions? Besides, she had neither parents nor guardian, and I had so delayed the dispatching of the usual funeral invitations that none of the invited could arrive in time."

"After returning from the funeral I did not feel the slightest sting of conscience. I had been cruel, but she had deserved it. I did not want to hate her—wished to forget her. I hardly thought of her. Never man has committed murder with less remorse."

"In the castle I found waiting for me the Countess, who had just arrived, to her regret, like all the others, too late. She hurried to meet me in great

excitement and overwhelmed me with words of sympathy and consolation, to which I hardly listened. Did I need any consolation? I was not sad.

Finally she informed me with subdued voice that she had given my wife a package of letters to send to me.

"But then the demon whispered again:

"But suppose these letters are dated since the time that she had become yours?" And I untied the ribbon. I opened one letter after another and read them all to the end.

"Oh, what a terrible hour that was!"

"For what did those letters contain? The baseless deception to which man ever fell a victim. The writer was one of my best friends! And the tone—the tone! What a passion, what a certainty of reciprocated love! In what terms he spoke of keeping the secret! And all these letters were dated since our marriage! How shall I describe to you what I feel? After the reading I tied the letters up again, covered them with the lace and locked the drawer."

"My wife returned home sooner than I expected. I stood on the terrace. She hastily stepped from the carriage, rushed toward me, embraced and ribbon."

"By what, then, shall I recognize your letters?"

"My wife returned home sooner than I expected. I stood on the terrace. She hastily stepped from the carriage, rushed toward me, embraced and ribbon."

The Excision



ng sensation, that is becoming worse every day. As I can no longer stand it I have come here to ask you to cut out the affected spot, for another day of this torture would drive me mad."

"I can see that the pain might be relieved by means of lotions and medicines without having recourse to an operation."

"No, no!" cried the stranger. "Neither plasters nor medicine can help me; it must be cut out!"

The doctor asked him to show his hand, and the patient stretched it out to him, gritting his teeth for the pain.

"My suffering is of such a peculiar nature as to astonish you," he remarked while the physician untied the bandage. "But don't let this influence you in your diagnosis."

The doctor calmed him. As an old practitioner he was used to strange complaints. Nevertheless he could not conceal his consternation when he looked at the hand freed from its bandage. Nothing abnormal could be seen on it—neither wound nor swelling; it was a hand just like any other. Perplexed, he dropped it.

A cry of pain escaped the lips of the stranger as he carefully raised the diseased member—a proof that there was no question of simulation, but of real suffering.

"Where is the sensitive spot?" asked the doctor.

"Here." The stranger pointed to a spot on the back of his hand; he shuddered all over when the doctor touched it slightly with the tip of his finger.

"Because such an act not only would be senseless, it would also injure my reputation as a physician. Everyone would then say that you were a real charlatan and I had taken advantage of your condition."

"Very well. So I'll ask you only a small favor. I myself am able to do the cutting; it is true I shall do it very awkwardly with my left, but that matters little. Only be so kind as to dress the wound after the operation." With these words he took off his coat, tucked up his sleeves, and seized a knife that was lying on the table. In the next moment the sharp steel gashed his skin.

"And why not?"

"Because such an act not only would be senseless, it would also injure my reputation as a physician. Everyone would then say that you were a real charlatan and I had taken advantage of your condition."

"You should consult a physician for this spot on your chin; if the child's general health is good her hair should not fall out.

I do not like to advise hair tonics for children, as except in rare cases, they are not really required. I think if you shampoo the little head once a week, keep the ends of the hair singed to prevent their splitting, and, above all, if you are particular as to the child's diet, she will not require a hair lotion. A child in the condition you describe should never be permitted to eat pork in any form.

Please tell me what to do about my hair. It is streaked and an ugly brown color, and the ends split. My complexion is bad. I have blackheads, which fester and make me look ugly, and my color is sallow. I am married and 23 years old, and would like to look well."

I have a child three years old who has golden hair. Would like to know what I can do to keep it from getting darker. She also has blackheads in her hair and neck. What shall I do to stop them? In winter something comes on her chin; looks very much like run-around. What do you advise? Also, her hair is all the time falling out. What will you do?"

A CONSTANT READER.

The coloring matter of the hair changes as children grow older; this is the reason why the hair turns darker; if you frequently wash it, it will be bleached.

WHAT will kindly give me recipes for the following: 1. Something to put in the water when steaming or washing the face that is whitening and softening its action. 2. A cream that will sooth, soften and whiten the skin.

MRS. L. R. A.

I disapprove of face-steaming. For general use a few drops of tincture of benzoin may be used in the water for bathing the face. The following ointment is excellent

have marked gives me the pangs of hell, and I have

come here in order to have it cut out."

"I can not do such a thing."

"Why not?"

"Because your hand shows no symptom of disease whatever."

"You really seem to doubt my accountability," remarked the stranger as he took a thousand-dollar note out of his pocket and laid it on the table.

"You see, doctor, that I do not indulge in a childish joke, and that the favor I ask of you appears to me both urgent and justifiable. I therefore ask you again to remove this part of my hand."

"Let me repeat, sir, that all the treasures of the world could not induce me to treat a healthy limb as sick, much less to apply the knife."

"Because such an act not only would be senseless, it would also injure my reputation as a physician. Everyone would then say that you were a real charlatan and I had taken advantage of your condition."

"This indeed borders upon the marvelous!" exclaimed the doctor, greatly perplexed. "A case like this has never yet occurred in all my practice."

"It is a marvel, doctor, a frightful marvel!" But don't pay over its cause, but deliver me from the torment of this disease; and cut deeper and wider; this alone can save me."

The doctor felt himself forced to comply with this supplication and to cut deeper now, and again, as the first time, the features of the sufferer manifested an unspeakable relief at the sight of the flowing blood. When the hand was bandaged the patient expressed his thanks with a sad smile.

"I thank you, doctor. Once more the pain has left me. Within a few days the wound will be

over, though it will be a slow process."

"My dear sir, you must dismiss such a thought from your mind."

The doctor discussed this abnormal case with many of his colleagues. Every one of them expressed a different opinion, none of which, however, appeared tenable.

Toward the end of the month the doctor looked

for the skin: Benzoated zinc ointment, 1 ounce; camphor, 5 grains; rosewater oil, 1/2 ounce. Apply at night and wash off in the morning.

WILL you kindly tell me if peroxide of

hydrogen will harm the skin if used on the face for mot spot? Will it leave a scar after the spot has gone? Will it surely take away? I was always conceded pretty, but now two mot spots on my face have spoilt my complexion.

ONCE PRIVATE.

Provides hydrogen peroxide to remove

moisture from the skin? Will it not injure its texture nor will it leave a scar. You will have to use it, however, strong enough and for a sufficient length of time to take the skin itself off, and of course during this process there will be a certain amount of inflammation. The face will look about as it does after a long day under the blazing summer sun, and the skin will peel off very much after the same fashion. Get the pure compound if you use it, and be careful not to let it touch the eyebrows or hair; it will certainly bleach them.

The young lady who corrected claims the correction was an insult. The story mentioned that evening neither the lady nor the man would dare to tell at home.

B. T. S. W.

The intention of the gentleman was obviously good, I think it would have been better to have let the occasion pass without comment. It is well for young ladies to understand the proprieties sufficiently to save them from such embarrassment.

WILL you kindly give me recipes for the

water darker? She also has blackheads in her

hair and neck. What shall I do to stop them?

In winter something comes on her chin; looks very

much like run-around. What do you advise?

Also, her hair is all the time falling out. What will you do?"

A CONSTANT READER.

The coloring matter of the hair changes as

children grow older; this is the reason why the hair turns darker; if you frequently

wash it, it will be bleached.

MRS. H. G. S.

I should have the ends of the hair singed;

shampoo it at least once a week using a

shampoo, for which a formula is frequently

repeated in this column. Try the following

tonic also: Cologne, 8 ounces; tincture

of cantharides, 1/2 ounce; oil of rosemary

and oil of lavender, 1/2 dram each. Apply

once a day to the roots of the hair.

I HAVE red hair, very red, and have been tempt-

ed to try to lighten it by using peroxide of

hydrogen. Is this dangerous in the hands of

an inexperienced person? Would it injure the

skin? And would it, if used at all, have to be con-

tinued? I do not by any means want bleached

water darker. I have been using a face brush. The pores of the skin on my nose and chin are greatly enlarged and fill up with a hard, granular, yellowish

substance. What do you advise?

What is the cause of my face small?

My skin is so tender that it is quite painful to use

the brush you recommend. Do you think this

GATHERING THE ICE HARVEST ON THE NORTHERN RIVERS.

FROM PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN FOR THE SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.

In nearly all the up-river towns the ice harvest is in progress. It is such an interesting process, even to those who see it every year, that it attracts crowds of lookers-on to the ice fields. Hundreds of tons of the chilly commodity are shipped from Keokuk, Burlington, Quincy, Hannibal, Fort Madison and other Mississippi towns, to the places less fortunately situated inland and to the Southern cities. For although the river ice is not nearly as pure as the crystal cakes that emerge from the ice machine, the natural product is "colder" and more lasting. It is better for all purposes, perhaps, except the chilling of drinking water.

The ice season is an epoch of the winter in these towns. The laborer who has grumbled at the street corner has a good job. The teamster has all he can do, and is paid well for what he does. The farmers, with their horses, for miles around, join in the general prosperity. The packing houses, the retail dealers, and, in the Northern towns, even the butchers, the soda fountains, the farms and private consumers own ice houses. Competition to have these filled when the ice is "ripe" is very keen. Here is the way the work is done:



The field is marked out as soon as a man can safely crawl out to set the stakes. When the ice is thick enough to harvest this queer contrivance scrapes off the snow.

Then the "marker" goes over the field, with his horse and boy, turning it into a big checker board, with squares the size of each cake of ice.

The plow man follows the marker, and makes each line a groove, four to six inches deep, between the cakes.

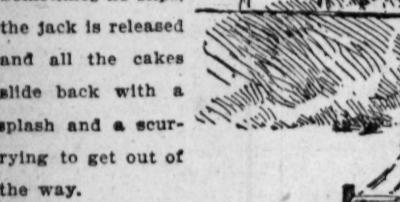
The "sawyer" saws off a large field, containing many cakes. He works in the grooves made by the plow. One man applied for this job and said he had experience with a cross-cut saw before, "but he'd be doomed if he'd work on the other end this time."



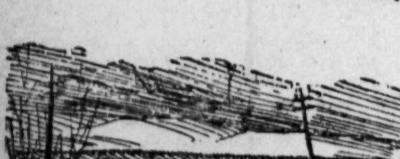
Near the trench the spudder drops his heavy pronged spud between the grooves and separates the big field into single cakes.



The "pike men" float them along the narrow trench in the ice to the ice chute. There the "jack man" attaches the "jack" to a long line of them. A long rope, attached to a team of horses on the



shore, pulls up the "jack" with the line of cakes to the platform on the bank, while he walks alongside to guide the contrivance.



Sometimes he slips, the jack is released and all the cakes slide back with a splash and a scurrying to get out of the way.



A crowd of teamsters are always waiting at the platform. They are paid so much a load for hauling the harvest to the railroad or to

the ice houses; so there is always a good-natured scramble for places at the platform.

The tussle for the cakes is just as lively, when the "jack" has brought up a line of a dozen or more



When the wagons are loaded they get away to the ice house or the cars, to unload and return as soon as possible.

OMAHA'S QUEEN OF ICE WHO WILL BEGIN HER SPECTACULAR REIGN TO-MORROW.

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 15.

Special to the Sunday Post-Dispatch. All Nebraska will participate in an ice carnival at Omaha next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. The occasion will be utilized to dedicate the Trans-Mississippi Exposition, for the ice palace will be erected there. Miss Mildred Stephenson of Omaha, by popular vote, has been declared the prettiest and most popular young lady in Nebraska, and will therefore be Queen of Polaris. She will be attended by 100 young ladies from different parts of the State, who received the next highest votes in the contest for queen. More than one million votes were cast during the six weeks the contest lasted. The affair attracted very spirited rivalry all over the State.



Miss MILDRED
STEPHENSON

QUEEN POLARIS

Miss Stephenson is an Omaha girl, her father, James Stephenson, being one of the pioneers of the city. She is 19 years old and of most prepossessing appearance. She is a very clever girl and is expected to manage her court of 100 of Nebraska's loveliest girls for a period of three days, to say nothing of the preparation involved in the gigantic task.

WHEELING ON ICE IS THE FAD OF A BELLEVILLE MAN.

A. LA TURNO, of Belleville, has discovered a new winter sport. It is bicycling on ice and frozen snow.

Until now the bicycle has been thought useless when the landscape is covered with snow, and the lakes and rivers ice-bound. Mr. La Turno has wheeled it on snow and ice and says it is the finest riding he ever experienced.

The desirability of "ice cycles" and "snow cycles" has been recognized and attempts have been made to convert the ordinary wheel to such uses by the addition of

skate blades and runners, with only indifferent success. Mr. La Turno's discovery makes all this unnecessary. Anybody who owns a bicycle also owns an ice cycle and a snow cycle.

Last Sunday Albert La Turno of Minstadt, a nephew of the couple, called at their home, 514 Hardin street, and suggested a trip over the frozen snow to his home on skates.

Mr. La Turno was dubious. "Maybe you can," he said doubtfully, "but I am too heavy. The snow is not frozen hard enough."

"Suddenly a new thought came to me. I

wondered if the wheel would slip on the ice. To think of it was to try it. I inflated the tires and took the wheel out in the yard. I tried my weight on it. It did not slip. Very cautiously and with many misgivings I mounted the machine. It moved off as steadily as if it had been on a floor. The tires did not slip a fraction of an inch."

Half an hour later Mrs. La Turno and her escort were skating leisurely along the Centerville road near the Stookey farm, when they heard a shout behind them. They looked back. Mr. La Turno was bending over the handle bars of his bike, coming

TYPICAL SEMINOLE IN HIS WAR DRESS

The tribe was reported on the warpath at Maud, Okla., last Wednesday.



THIS word Seminole means fugitive, and the Seminole Indians have lived up to their name ever since they broke away from the Creek Confederation, in 1760, and went to live in the everglades of Florida. They have always been a nation of savage fighters. Who does not remember the desperate courage of their great chief, Osceola, and his exploits in the Seminole war, in Florida, in 1837? Their refusal to give up their lands and move West, after having amicably agreed to do so, precipitated that war, and the Seminoles have never lost the vindictive spirit which actuated them then.

Although there are only 2,500 members of the tribe left, they are as daring as ever. The recent trouble in Indian Territory was due to their hostility to the white man.

THE COLUMBIA LADY GUARDS OF LITTLE ROCK, ARK., WHO MAY SOON VISIT ST. LOUIS



THE Columbia Lady Guards, consisting of sixteen young women of the best families of Little Rock, Ark., is said to have been the first military company of women ever organized in the United States. It was established in 1892, and is to the Knights and Ladies of Columbia what the Uniform Rank is to the Knights of Pythias.

The company was originally called the Dixie Lady Guards, the order of which it is a part being known as Knights and Ladies of Dixie. The name was changed only a few weeks ago, so that the order could extend its operations to the North. It was founded in Little Rock less than five years ago, and now has grand lodges in every Southern State, and in many of those of the North.

The drill master of the Columbia Guards is Col. William Sparling, Supreme Recorder and founder of the Knights and Ladies of Columbia, who has an office at Little Rock.

The Guards have given exhibition drills in half a dozen Southern States. Last year they appeared at the Texas Cotton Palace at Tyler in the presence of 15,000 people. Two weeks ago they returned from a tour of a dozen cities in Texas.

They charge nothing for their services. All of their entertainments are given for the benefit of the Lodge by which they are invited. The Guards have been invited to several Northern cities, and it is expected that they will visit St. Louis before many months.

HEAVERED AROUND THE WORLD TO FIND AND THANK THE MAN WHO SAVED HIS LIFE.

STRANGE PILGRIMAGE
OF J. T. WILLOUGHBY
ENDED AT KANSAS CITY.

HE WAS STRUCK DOWN
BY A SAVAGE IN THE
INTERIOR OF AFRICA.

CHARLEY NEEDHAM BORE
HIM 30 MILES TO
SAFETY ON HIS HORSE.

JOHN T. WILLOUGHBY, Englishman, has journeyed around the world to find the American who saved his life. He was in St. Louis yesterday. By now he has reached Kansas City and probably his journey's end.

It happened in the wilds of Africa. Willoughby was a mine owner. Charley Needham of Kansas City was a prospector. When the Matabeles arose in rebellion two years ago and started out to exterminate every man, woman and child whose skin was white, Needham took refuge at Willoughby's mine.

There was a five months' siege and finally a dash for life and death through the line of hostile impis. Willoughby reeled from his horse under a murderous blow from a knobkerrie. Needham caught him as he fell, sabred his savage assailant, drew the limp form of the Englishman across his saddle and carried him 30 miles to safety.

Deeds of bravery and devotion such as this are not done for reward. The American thought so little of his act that he did not wait to receive the Englishman's thanks. Without intending it he put the Englishman to a lot of trouble. Willoughby made a solemn resolution to find Needham and at least shake his hand in testimony of his appreciation of the American's service of bravery. It was New Year's resolution made in far off Tati two years ago. It will probably be carried out in Kansas City today.

Willoughby carries a misshapen shoulder to remind him how close was his call, and tells the story of the greatest adventure in his adventurous life in graphic language.

"When the second Matabele rebellion broke out," he says, "I, with four friends, William Jones, Frank E. Lancaster, Ellerton Fry and Telford Evans, was operating a mine which we had named the Monarch, in the Tati reservations, thirty miles from

the garrison town of Tati. When the Matabeles, made desperate and vengeful by the losses of their cattle and crops by pest and plague and the domineering of the black soldiers, arose, the 400 Kafir boys employed by us deserted us in a body and joined their rebellious fellows.

"It was a war of extermination against all whites. Knowing this, we prepared for a siege.

"The head gear of the mine was inclosed by a 'battery,' a rude building of logs 60x300 feet in size, with an outside covering of sheet iron. We took refuge in this battery. We were armed with repeating rifles and had 300 rounds of ammunition. Our thirty horses were also brought within the building which we made bullet proof with several additional layers of sheet iron on the inside of the logs.

"Port holes were cut at shoulder height, and all the smaller surrounding buildings were burned, so as to give us a clear sweep in every direction with our rifles.

"Our party was gradually recruited by prospectors from the surrounding country until we numbered 27. That made so many more to feed, but the men were all well equipped with arms and ammunition, and brought some provisions with them beside, and we decided if we had to die we would die together."

"One of the last prospectors to come in was Charley Needham. He had been a cowboy in the West, and still retained the cowboy's dress. To add to his picturesqueness he carried a bandolier strung to his back when he rode up.

"There was no more gloom in the battery after he came. His cheery carelessness kept up the spirits of all of us. The refrain of his favorite song was 'Molly Mantell and the Baby,' and often in the still night watches in the battery it rang out its cheery assurance, like the marinier's 'All's well.'

"For the first two months after the uprising we had frequent skirmishes with marauding bands of the Matabeles. For three months we were actual besieged, being surrounded by about 1500 of the fiercest savages.

"Although our position was virtually impregnable it was necessary to maintain constant vigilance to prevent the savages from storming us. By day there was constant skirmishing. By night sound from the surrounding veldt and kopjes seemed to herald the advance of hostile impis, and we

WILLOUGHBY IS A REMARKABLE MAN, WHO HAS PASSED THROUGH REMARKABLE ADVENTURES. ENGLAND IS HIS BIRTH- LAND. THE WIDE WORLD IS HIS HOME. HIS TRADE IS THE SEARCH FOR GOLD. FOLLOWING IT HAS MADE HIM A COSMOPOLITAN. IN ENGLAND WILLOUGHBY WAS EDUCATED AS A MINING ENGINEER.



J. T. WILLOUGHBY.

ELEVEN YEARS AGO HE CAME TO AMERICA AND SOUGHT A FORTUNE IN COLORADO. IT DID NOT COME QUICKLY ENOUGH AND HE MOVED ON TO AUSTRALIA. STILL LURED BY THE YELLOW MIRAGE HE JOURNEYED ON TO AFRICA. WITH HIS SEARCH FOR NEEDHAM ENDED THE OPENING OF SPRING WILL FIND HIM HEADED FOR THE FROZEN KLONDIKE.

could only catch brief snatches of sleep on the head of the mine.

"The Kaffirs knew from the boys who had deserted us just about how long our rations would hold out, and they preferred to starve us out rather than expose themselves to the fire from our rifles.

"We subsisted on scanty rations of Kaffir grub, made of maize meal and hoped against hope for the return of peace. It did not come, and finally on the last day of December our sole faithful 'boy,' a white-headed ancient Kaffir, who had not skipped like his brethren, at the first rumor of trouble, and who acted as chef to our culinary department, stoically proclaimed that only one meal of maize meal remained to us.

"We had done our best to hold the mine, but in the face of certain starvation or swift death when our ammunition gave out, we decided to make a dash for Tati, 30 miles distant, where a strongly fortified laager, garrisoned by the Chartered Company's troops and a detachment of Bechuanaland border police offered safe refuge.

"The preparations for flight were soon made. The ammunition was divided, the arms locked over and the horses' hoofs muffed with strips of blankets.

"An hour before dawn when the chill night winds sweep down from the Mangwe Pass and mountains across the high hills and tablelands, the Kaffirs sleep the soundest. We selected this hour for the start.

"Leading our horses, we crept stealthily out of the battery and struck a course which we judged would take us between two kraals and therefore between two camps of savages. The night was pitch dark. We crept forward until we thought we were nearing the camp of hostiles. Then at a signal we all mounted and spurred our horses into a wild dash. By my side rode Needham, with his bandolier slung to his back.

"A sentinel's rifle cracked and cracked. The death cry of the comrade who rode behind me was echoed by a paeon of yell. We had dashed into the very midst of a camp of Kaffirs. In an instant they were up and about us.

"Piercely as in the days of Thabaka, the great King, Lobengula, there was no time for more than one volley from our rifles and then revolvers began to play and the few sabers in our possession got in their work on the woolly pates of the children of Ebros.

"There was a shower of spears, most of which went wild, and I began to think the worst was over.

"But a naked warrior, as swift as the wind, came bounding behind me. Like a panther he sprang on the back of my horse and aimed a crushing blow at my head

with his knobkerrie. The frightened horse veered and the weapon of the savage grazed my head and broke my right shoulder.

"I reeled, unconscious, and would have fallen to the ground but I was held by the force of a grip.

"But I, too, Charley Needham, caught me and drew me across his saddle in front of him, while with his other hand he cut down the warrior with his sabre.

"I remember no more of that wild ride through the gray dawn. When consciousness came back I was in Tati and in safety.

"Of our gallant band of 27 only 15 reached Tati. The rest fell under the cruel weapons of the Matabeles.

"Incited by Mkokati and their inherent lust for plunder and destruction the impis destroyed our machinery and set fire to our buildings. A lurid glow on the sky the night following denoted the burning of the Monarch mine.

"As soon as my injured shoulder had recovered I turned to see for Needham. He did not come to see me, and by the time I was able to stir about he had disappeared and nobody could tell me where he had gone.

"When I had fully recovered I set about to carry out the determination to find Needham and to thank him for saving my life. I found a man who told me Needham had started back to America. I traced him to Cape Town, from there across Europe, to London, to New York, and half way across this continent.

"I am now on my way to Kansas City. I have heard that Needham is there. If he is I will find him. I will find his mother, anyway, and show my gratitude for the help of his son.

"Willoughby is a remarkable man, who has passed through remarkable adventures. England is his birthland. The wide world is his home. His trade is the search for gold. Following it has made him a cosmopolitan.

In England Willoughby was educated as a mining engineer. Eleven years ago he came to America and sought fortune in Colorado. It did not come quickly enough and he moved on to Australia. Still lured by the yellow mirage he journeyed on to Africa. With his search for Needham ended the opening of spring will find him headed for the frozen Klondike.

STOLE \$10,000 IN ONE YEAR, YET FINDS NO PROFIT IN CRIME.

Life Story of a Man Who, the Doctors Say, Is Sentenced to an Early Death—He Began a Criminal Career in St. Louis and Is Ending It in Louisville.



HARRY NEVILLE is dying of consumption in the City Jail at Louisville, Ky. He was born in St. Louis 28 years ago. More than half of his life has been spent as a criminal. He is now under sentence to imprisonment for life, under the habitual criminal act of Kentucky. He was refused a new trial and has taken his case to the Court of Appeals. He is widely known as a pickpocket, confidence man and burglar. Chief Desmond of St. Louis considers him one of the smoothest thieves in the country. Here is the story of his life, his days of plenty and his despair:

"Before I was 12 years old I fell in with a gang of boys who used to loaf around the levee in St. Louis, stealing whatever they could get their hands on and selling it to junk dealers for enough to buy candy with. Some of the boys got a taste of whisky, and after that part of their money went for liquor.

"But I was too shrewd to drink.

"I saw the other boys lying in a drunken stupor, and found that while they were sleeping I could turn my hand to more thievery and profit by it.

"I began to think it smart to have money, and lied to my mother about the way I got it. I thought I was making it easy and convenient to make it that way. It was better, I thought, than working.

"My mind was infested by stories of daring robberies told in the paper-backed books I bought for 5 and 10 cents apiece, and one of my ambitions was to become a noted criminal.

"My parents were respectable people, well known in St. Louis, and had considerable money. I had all the comforts a boy could reasonably wish for, but some devilish instinct impelled me to run away from home. When I was 12 years old I left home, and my parents sent a small fortune trying to locate me, as I learned later.

"Finally they gave me up for dead. I never communicated with them. I have always tried to conceal my identity, through respect for them. To this day, I do not believe that they have any idea where I am or what I have been doing.

"After they left St. Louis they went to New York. My father engaged in the oil business and is said to be very wealthy. He owns an elegant residence in one of the best portions of the city. I have seen it, but never made myself known. They are

living in luxury; I am dying in poverty, in prison.

"When I think of what they are and what I am, and of what I have missed, I am tempted to commit suicide. Death would be a relief from my present condition. Even if I could get rid of this infernal cough I would never be any good.

"When I was only 13 years old I was arrested in Louisville on a charge of grand larceny. I was convicted and remained in jail three months. Ever since that time I have been in trouble. When I wasn't in the Kentucky penitentiary in Missouri or Kentucky I was dodging the police somewhere else. All my life has been a battle against the law.

"It is needless to say that I have been the loser.

"Even before I got out of my teens I realized that there was nothing in the life of a burglar, but what could I do? I was already branded as a criminal, and the police never give a man a chance, no matter how earnestly he may desire to reform. I can't say that I wanted to change my course—at least, I never tried—although I knew that detection was certain. I had the name of being a criminal. I thought I might as well have the game.

"A burglar sells his booty and enjoys the money while it lasts, but he soon runs out with it, and then has to prepare for another 'job.' I think I know as much about the business as anybody, and I say that there is nothing in it for me.

"A burglar and a gambler are very much alike in some respects. Both get their money easily and spend it recklessly. They are either flush or dead broke. They may have smooth sailing for a while, but in the end luck will turn against them, just as it has turned against me.

"The happiest year I ever spent was 1895. I had a little trouble, of course. I was arrested here and there, but it looked like it was impossible for them to 'stick me.'

"I did 'jobs' galore in St. Louis, several in Chicago and a few in Louisville.

"All policemen looked alike to me. As a usual thing, I don't care for fine clothes, but I wore them then. I spent money every way. I gambled, played the

"During the year, all told, I must have made every bit of \$10,000. But where is it now?

"Gone glimmering.

"Two of the boldest robberies I have ever committed are responsible for my present plight. I entered the residences of Maj. Sebastian Gunther, Assistant Chief of Police of Louisville and Police Magistrate R. H. Thompson and got away with several hundred dollars' worth of diamonds.

"I did not even leave the city, though I knew that the entire police force was looking for me.

"A woman betrayed me.

"Of course.

"Having already served two terms in the Kentucky Penitentiary, I was convicted under the habitual criminal act.

"After having been arrested in Louisville at the age of 12 years for grand larceny, I returned to St. Louis and was in custody, charged with burglary. I was sent to the House of Refuge, but escaped. I remained away two years after that, and when I returned the first thing I did was to steal \$1000 worth of diamonds from an actor.

"That crime cost me two years' imprisonment in the Missouri Penitentiary.

"Soon after my release I shot a policeman. I was arrested, but escaped and fled to Louisville. There I was again arrested, and was taken back to St. Louis for trial, but escaped conviction.

"During the year following that I was arrested six times in St. Louis, and served three terms in the Workhouse.

"In 1887, in Louisville, I was found guilty of highway robbery and was sentenced to a term of two years in the penitentiary at Frankfort.

"I served my time and returned to St. Louis. Before long I relieved Charles Grant, an actor, of several hundred dollars' worth of diamonds. I always had a fondness for robbing thespians. This escape cost me two years more at Jefferson City.

"Two weeks after my release I was taken

"into custody and sent back to Louisville, where I was found guilty of burglary. For a year after that I boarded at the Western Kentucky penitentiary at Eddyville.

"In 1894 I turned up again in St. Louis.

I was arrested several times on small charges, and was finally given a sentence of six months in prison for snatching a watch.

"Later I was arrested in East St. Louis and taken to Cincinnati. They tried to prove a charge of burglary against me there, but I beat the case and returned to St. Louis.

"I was picked up a dozen times during that year as a suspect, but was released in every instance.

"In November, 1894, I was again arrested in St. Louis on a charge of burglary preferred by the Louisville authorities, but they had no case against me and I was soon free.

"The last time I was in St. Louis I was taken into Chief Harrigan's office. He thought I had been blowing safes, but I had not. Still, he ran me out of town, and I have given the place the go-by ever since.

"They know me all over the country. I guess Billy Desmond and lots of other dynamos will be glad when this couch gets the best of me and they are ready to take my picture out of their galleries.

"I have given them lots of trouble.

"I willingly admit it, but I am honest when I say that I have been convicted several times for crimes of which I was innocent.

"You see, the police won't give a man a chance. As soon as he is done serving time for one crime they try to fasten another on him just to get him out of the way. They don't give him time to prove that he was to reform.

"During the fifteen years I have been a criminal I have associated with some bad criminals. It has been my observation that criminals are developed from boyhood. It is very seldom that men turn out to be thieves or burglars after they have reached maturity. But if once they get the wrong start in life they seldom reform.

"The best safeguard against a life of crime is the advice of a good mother. If a boy needs that he will never turn bad.

My mother was a Christian, yet you see what I am and where I am. Why? Because I was willful and would not obey.

My mind had already been poisoned. I ran away from home and fell into the company of criminals. The end was only what I might have expected. If I had my life to live over I would abide by the advice of my mother."

"Two weeks after my release I was taken

"AM I A VICTIM, A CRIMINAL OR AN IDIOT?" ASKS THIS WOMAN WHO WRITES THE STRANGEST OF ALL HEART CONFESSIONS.

Rather Than Enter a Paradise Which the Church Would Not Sanctify She Crucified Love on the Altar of Religion.

To the Editor of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

THE announcement that the head of the Episcopal Church of the diocese of New York has tacitly given his approval of the marriage of a divorced woman prompts this communication.

Countless women are to-day asking the question that has been pounding at my heart continuously since reading in your paper an account of a dinner given by a society leader for her daughter, lately divorced and remarried, at which the Bishop of the diocese of New York was the most conspicuous guest.

What about me? What of my martyrdom, what of my religion that has enforced and insisted upon my martyrdom? What about the thousands of women who have been told and taught as I have been by the Church of England, from the bishopto the curate, that the marriage service must literally all that it says, that a vow taken for life and for death, for life and for death, for the better and for worse, and that the church of God recognises no difference between the man and woman living in open adultery and the remarried divorced man or divorced woman?

Briefly, let me state my own case, and if it is related its truth he not hideously apparent then may I who write these lines never emerge from the terrible shadows that so long have encompassed me!

When I was 15 years old I met the man I afterward married.

I was a little girl even for my years, still in short dresses, with my hair in braids hanging down my shoulders. I was an orphan, spending my summer vacation with my kinmen. I was just from the Episcopal convent, where I was being educated. The man was seventeen years my senior. We met at a church party; I was one of the children. He was one of the grown people asked to see the little ones dance. My father had left me an estate valued at \$6,000.

The man of 32 afterward told me that he determined that first evening to marry me. He was of excellent family and had great expectations financially. It was well known that at one time he had been dissipated; he had sown his wild oats, but he was conceded to be the best match in the town.

He made no secret of his affection for me.

I was fascinated, charmed and unquestionably elated that I had won the love of the great beau of the town in which we lived. I returned to the convent much impressed with my own importance, and when my aunt next came to see me accompanied by Mr. X—, who in her presence assured me that his happiness in life depended upon my becoming his little wife, I was quite willing to accept the flattering prospect.

I was married on my 18th birthday to this man. During the few months of our engagement I some-

times thought my fiance got very angry over trifling things, but he never lost his temper with me; it was usually with a servant or he would whip his horses or his dogs. Once it frightened me just a little.

I told him that he made me afraid, and he put his arms about me and kissed me and said, "Yes, I have an awful bad temper, but you are my little queen, you need never fear me." And I did not

My first long dresses were made for my wedding trousseau. Looking back upon myself at that time and upon my total lack of comprehension of what I was about to undertake, I stand appalled. I honestly can only remember of that time that everybody at my aunt's talked and thought of my clothes, my beautiful jewels, of the splendor of my approaching wedding, the latter as a society spectacle, nothing more. That matrimony could have a grave, solemn or serious side no one suggested. No human being ever told me what it really meant. I had no more idea of the sadness of true marriage than of the hideousness of life I was about to enter upon, the life of a child-wife.

Just as we were about to descend to the great dressing-room where the marriage ceremony was to be performed, my fiance took me in his arms and with a vehemence that terrified me he said, "Before this hour is past you will be mine, body and soul."

Three weeks after our wedding, while we were

still on our bridal journey, and my husband was entertaining some of his old friends at luncheon, I crept into a little church near the hotel where we were stopping and there on my knees I prayed to God to let me die.

I had no mother, no sister, no human being to whom I could go. My aunt had never invited my confidant to come to me to my own mother and in pity to my die. There are too many women who will understand what I mean.

I had a little purse in my pocket, containing a large sum of money, which my husband had tossed into my lap that morning. When he gave it to me he did so with words that were so brutally insulting that I was almost stunned. They were not the first coarse words of terribly brutal meaning I had heard from his lips during those weeks in which I had so sadly learned what it meant to belong to him. Before I left the church I placed my little purse, its contents untouched, upon the poor table.

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My baby came when I was one day over 17. When my little son was 5 weeks old his father inherited a fortune of nearly \$2,000,000. He was brought home drunk every day for two weeks after by one or more of his dissipated companions. From that time he drank continually.

I do not believe he was ever really sober for an entire week running during the fourteen years I



MRS. AUGUSTA ASTOR DRAYTON HAIG.

AUGUSTA ASTOR was the third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Astor. She married Mr. Coleman Drayton of Philadelphia.

In 1861 Mr. Drayton bought a place at Bernardsville, N. J., and took his wife there. The Draytons had a neighbor—young, athletic and lively—Hallett Alsop Borrowe.

He and Mrs. Drayton became friends. Gossip was rife with their names. There were scenes in the Drayton home. Mrs. Drayton went back to her father's house.

Mrs. Astor patched up a peace and the Draytons went to London. Borrowe followed.

One morning two continents rang with a wretched story. A husband had challenged the friend of his wife. There was bluster and bravado and babble, but no fighting. Both men returned to America. The woman remained in London.

Drayton sued for divorce on statutory grounds. Mrs. Drayton filed a cross-bill, alleging desertion. The husband dawdled. The wife was busy. She got her divorce.

Mrs. Drayton's father cut her off in his will, but her mother believed in her and was determined to re-establish the divorce on an "enviable social footing."

Last summer Mrs. Drayton visited Newport and was exploited by her mother. But so nicely was she.

A month ago Mrs. Drayton was married in London to George Halg, a whisky merchant. Last week Mrs. Astor gave a dinner.

With music and flowers and golden plate and glittering crystal Mrs. Astor captured society for her daughter.

Bishop Potter of the Diocese of New York was there with his wife. By his presence he gave the seal of the church's indorsement to Mrs. Halg's restoration to position in society.

LOGANSPORT, IND., SCIENTIST SAYS HE CAN MAKE SUNSHINE.

S. B. Nickum Claims to Be Able to Upset a Lot of World Wide Accepted Theories and Give Us a New Light.

THIS inventor claims to have discovered a means of making artificial suns.

He can bottle up a light more brilliant than the electric arc, steadier than an oil burner.

The discoverer of the new illuminant is S. B. Nickum of Logansport, Ind. It is the result of five years of the hardest kind of work in his finely equipped laboratory. It is the product of a learned and scientific mind, worked out slowly, laboriously, to keep out intruders. He went to live over the workshop.

Even when Nickum had convinced himself that he had succeeded in producing a new light he guarded his secret. But there came a time when it was necessary to have assistance. He sent for his brother, J. R. Nickum of Topeka, Kan. It was decided to give a few persons an exhibition of the illuminant. J. S. Lairy, a leading attorney of the town, was the first outsider to see it.

"An opportunity was first given me to witness the invention about two weeks ago," said Mr. Lairy. "Nothing had been planned in advance, and when I entered the laboratory the globes were burning. Mr. Nickum said he would give me a thorough demonstration of the method he was working upon. After giving a scientific explanation of how his light was produced he took some chemicals and placed them in a glass globe about two inches in diameter. The globe was attached to an air pump and the room darkened.

"As the air was taken from the globe a faint glow was perceptible. It gradually increased until it was possible for me to see distinctly the faces of those about me. As long as the pump was in operation the light remained, but directly the pumping was stopped and the air rushed back into the globe the light disappeared. The experiment was repeated several times. The light was soft and white and steady. The globe was not connected with wires nor was there an electrical apparatus at work in the room."

Since that time there have been several exhibitions, but the inventor has exercised great caution in displaying the new light. About five years ago an order for half a dozen representations of the solar lamp was sent to him. He set to work to build an exact model showing the movements of the planets about the sun. This led him to study astronomy and physics very carefully. Doubt entered his mind, and further study and experiment led him to believe

that it was possible to upset a lot of world wide accepted theories and give us a new light.

He and Mrs. Drayton became friends. Gossip was rife with their names. There were scenes in the Drayton home. Mrs. Drayton went back to her father's house.

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NOVELS FROM NEWS OF THE WEEK HAVE THE THRILL OF FICTION AND THE TRUTH OF LIFE.

IT must be confessed that the lady's name is Mary Jones. There is a private acuity which must be respected.

She lives in Marysville, Mo., and 25 years ago she became engaged to a young man whose name is not John Smith.

Then Mrs. Jones, the girl's mother, became insane.

"I cannot marry you, John," she said, when the fact was brought home to her. "I can't stand my mother so as to go to an asylum."

"Then I shall wait for you. Other women than you I shall never marry."

That is the story.

The pretty girl of 15 has become a woman past 40, and her face is lined with care.

The wealthy young man of 35 has reached his half century and his brown hair is dappled gray. Yet every Sunday night he goes to call upon her. If he misses one it is because he is ill. He has never been impatient. He has never urged that he is amply rich enough to hire a nurse. He has never swerved from his resolution.

"Dear heart," he whispers very low, some times when she is moved to be low-spirited and the days are dull—"I shall never marry any woman but you. I shall wait for you."

"You are so good to me, John," she says.

"I ought to be very happy."

EVERY time is love, even in the hour of death. Time cannot wither nor custom stifle the sacred kinship of hearts that comes of long association.

Years and years ago, when William Grayson was young, he loved a beautiful girl.

This was nothing more than might have been expected, for all girls who are loved are beautiful.

But the twain quarreled. Jealousy stepped in between them like a skeleton at a feast and drove them apart.

She was about to marry another for spite, but love flew to the rescue in time, and William Grayson became the happiest man in the world.

For years they lived together, raising their children, prospering in worldly affairs and looking forward to a comfortable old age and a pleasant death, surrounded by friends and loved ones.

Few were happier than they. A quiet home, a peaceful life and a loving family was their ambition, and they attained it.

But the storm which had feared in their youth was as nothing to the disturbance which broke over their heads in their old age.

On the morning after the tornado at Fort Smith, they were found clasped in each other's arms, cold in death, but smiling.

The love which had bound them in youth was strong even in death.

IT was the little rift within the lute. That by and by will make the music mute. And, ever widening slowly, silence all.

After ten years of married life, a divorce was the kiss of escape, the shrieks of anguish, the crashing of splintered wood and snapping steel.

Meanwhile William P. Brush, the released husband, found his freedom more galling than the bonds had been.

So fifteen years passed away. At last, just the other day, he was walking along a street in Kansas City when he met face to face a lady in a widow's garb.

"Freddie," he faltered.

"'Will! O Will!'" she cried, and then neither quite knew how—they were walking arm in arm, whither they did not care.

"There has not been a day I have not missed you, but I was proud," he said.

"I have thought of you always, but I waited—waited. At first I hoped, but later ceased to dream of seeing you."

"Let me tell you," he cried, in his old heedless, foolish fashion. "I am going to be married again."

She started. "I hope you will be very happy," she said coldly.

"I shall be! I shall marry you."

So, one day, the little community at Rosedale was startled to hear that the Widow Brush was married again—

A Wife Only in Name She Met and Loved Another, but She Will Not Take the Release Offered by the Law, and Suffers On.

I returned to my legal husband to take up a life of bitterness and misery beyond description, and fifteen years after my wedding day, when he had dissipated not only the greater part of his own but of my fortune also, he embossed a large sum of money, and, in company with one of the most notorious women of the town, he fled to Japan, where I believe he still lives, although for years I have heard nothing from him. The man whom I love still lives also. I have crucified myself and him for all these years upon the altar of religion.

I have confided my story to the rectors of two Episcopal churches in this city. I have asked them if I must bear this cross forever. Without hesitation I have told them that for me to do so, even though I were to seek divorce, which I could so easily do, would be in the eyes of God prostitution, and that no clergymen of the Church of England would perform such a marriage ceremony.

Only last year, during Lent, I attended a series of lectures to women given by an Episcopal minister of high attainments. Several of these addresses were upon the sacredness of the marriage vow. One in particular was upon the impossibility of the church recognizing the validity of the marriage of a divorced man or woman. "No remarried divorced man or woman," said this priest, "would be permitted to approach the communion table. They could not claim the protection of the Church while they lived in such a relationship."

The Bishop of the Diocese of New York has broken bread with and taken his wife to dinner by his presence at a feast the presence of a remarried divorcee in whose honor the function was given.

I want to know, in the name of countless others as well as for myself, whether the marriage ceremony only sacred and indissoluble for such a period as I am.

Not the daughter of a social leader, not an heiress to millions and millions of dollars, not a woman with a scandal in her past, but just an honest, loving, loyal woman, who craves companionship, who longs for the affection of a strong man's heart, and who has put aside the temptation of a man's pleasures, repeated year after year, offered in reverence and tenderness, and has lived the barren life of a creature defrauded of her birthright, of love and of the joys of true maternity because she would not defy the law of God.

We who walk in the shadow of the crime or the blunder which made us the wives of brutes while we were children ask to know if we have the right to cling to.

My religion gave me the strength or the foolhardiness to refuse to enter a parish which the Church would not sanctify. Because I believed what I had been taught in the Church of the marriage sacrament I turned my face resolutely from this man toward what I believed to be my duty. I said goodby to this one man of all the world to me.

L.

NICOLA TESLA HAS HARNESSED THE SUN TO STEAM ENGINES.

Invention Still in the Experimental Stage, but He Is Planning to Build an Immense Plant on Long Island.

NICOLA TESLA has harnessed the sun. He himself has said it, and when Tesla speaks no other scientist bows their heads. The mighty potentiality, which is far beyond the conception of even the mathematician, has become the creature of the brain of one man.

It was a few months ago that Tesla announced that he had conceived an invention by which electricity could be transmitted over the whole earth and be made to work at the will of man.

The invention is still in the experimental stage, but he declares that there is not a possibility of its failure. He has discovered a means of producing steam from the rays of the sun. The steam runs a steam engine which generates electricity.

REV. JONES SAYS HE MAKES \$30,000 A YEAR BY PREACHING.

THE MOST OF HIS MONEY HE SPENDS *etc. etc.* FOR THE EDUCATION OF ORPHANS. *etc. etc.*

IN 25 YEARS HE HAS PREACHED TO *etc. etc.* TWENTY-FIVE MILLION PEOPLE. *etc. etc.*

HIS SUCCESS IS DUE TO THE FACT *etc. etc.* THAT HE SPEAKS ONLY PLAIN TRUTH.

A MAN who has preached the gospel for 25 years, who has been heard by 25,000,000 persons and who for the past 15 years has made \$30,000 a year, is Sam Jones, the famous Georgia evangelist.

In appearance he does not look a prosperous, pampered man of the cloth. It is the reverse. In the old days of Methodist circuit riders he would have been picked out as one of them by any stranger to churches and religion. He is tall and thin. His complexion is swarthy and made more so by the black mustache that droops straight down over his mouth and hides the tobacco stained teeth. In his sermons he gives dukes unshirted thunder and he does not dress like them.

His appearance is untidy. His trousers are not creased and they bag at the knees. His double breast sack coat is generally fastened by the top button, which makes the garment bulge at the bottom, away from his body. His shoes do not see a bootblack oftener than two or three times a week. He wears a brown felt hat and altogether does not look a \$30,000 a year preacher.

His eyes are bright and show the strength and power, the determination and the earnestness of the character of the man. To look at these one realizes there is no danger that man would shrink, no duty he would avoid and no task, self-imposed or otherwise, he would leave undone.

The evangelist has one habit of his sinful days, before conversion. He is an inveterate user of tobacco. He is an incessant chewer of the weed and when he has a cigar in his mouth he is smoking it and chewing at the same time.

Much of the slang he uses and many of the homely phrases came naturally to him. He is a native Kentuckian. He was raised in Eminence, Henry County, on the edge of the Bluegrass region, and before he got religion handied trotting horses. In Kentucky that is the worst kind of a cut-throat game. It sharpens a man's eye-teeth and in the battle of life an experience of that kind stands him in better stead than a college education.

He gave up the trotting horses, game chickens, whisky and profanity. He never tried to give up tobacco.

While he has made \$30,000 per year for the past 15 years he has very little to show for it. He has a handsome home at Cartersville, Ga., and his children are being educated at college. He carries some life insurance, but outside of this he would leave his family poor were he to die to-morrow.

The evangelist is now on a lecture tour in Missouri. His lectures are nothing but sermons. While in St. Louis during the past week he was at the Southern Hotel and in his room there he chewed tobacco, smoked and talked for the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

TO WHAT HE OWES HIS SUCCESS AS AN EVANGELIST.

I think I owe my success as an evangelist to the fact that I have something to say and say it. I use plain Anglo-Saxon language. I do not say dosey; I say rotten. I don't say penetrate, but pierce, and I don't say donkey, but jackass. I don't say pandemonium, but hell. I don't say "home of the good," but heaven. And I always liken a fellow to the thing he is most like, whether he be like a hog, a dog, a fox or a skunk. The plain truth, plainly spoken, is, I think, the most omnipotent thing in the world.

The plain truth, plainly spoken, will draw more people together and hold 'em longer than Barnum, Bailey, Buffalo Bill, Corbett, Flitzimmons, Bob Ingersoll and Co. combined.

By the way, the Boston papers interested Mr. Ingersoll when they there to know if he had given up his to a joint debate upon pros and cons of the religion of the world. He admitted that I had, but replied that he would not meet me because

Jesus represented no great religious denomination. Then the papers jumped on Bob and asked him what in the name of common sense he represented. Old Bob didn't answer. He could have told 'em it was greed and avarice that drove an immortal man to blasphemy.

Bob is a blasphemous old duck. I think his religious nature has absolutely disintegrated. I'd as soon try to build an iron and brick structure twenty stories high on a quicksand as to make a gospel truth stick out of Bob.

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CUPID VERSUS THE MADHOUSE.

When He Is Negligent the Asylums Fill Rapidly, Say St. Louis Physicians.

LOVE DIES, INSANITY COMES.

Ninety Per Cent of Human Madness is Due, It Is Claimed, to the Miseries and Excesses of "Single Blessedness."

LET BACHELORS AND MAIDS BEWARE.

CUPID is the foe of insanity. This fact is vouchsed for by physicians. Some even go so far as to claim that the negligence of Cupid heretofore is responsible for 90 per cent of the insanity now existing. All single folk, some aver, are in constant danger of the madhouse. An Eastern physician advocates a law compelling all persons to marry between the ages of 19 and 25 years, although in special cases he would extend the limit to 35 years. He declares that a young man without the restraint of marriage is a standing candidate for a padded cell.

Dr. Edward C. Runge, superintendent of the St. Louis City Asylum for the Insane, says:

"We have no means for getting at the precise figures on insanity in the United States," said Dr. Runge, "a fact which I regret exceedingly. I can only quote the records of our own institution, and they seem to bear out the assertion that matrimony is the foe of insanity.

"In 1896 there were admitted to this asylum 284 persons, of whom 69 were unmarried men; 59 unmarried women, 50 married men; 46 married women, with the remaining 31 about evenly divided between widows and widowers.

"However, I must confess that I do not agree with the physician who believes men should marry between the ages of 19 and 25. Nineteen years, I consider, is below the developing age of men in this country, and the divorce court records prove that the greater per cent of unhappy marriages are those made before the developing age in either the man or woman, or both, has been reached. That age for men in this climate, I should say, is about the 25th year. But as far as I can see, in marriage below the developing age, so there just as great danger in late marriages.

It is very easy to see why marriage is a great safeguard against insanity. It is a restraint, an anchor. Marriage means a responsibility, and it means an escape valve for worry. Sympathy lightens grief, and worry and grief do more toward filling the madhouses of the country than all other combined causes.

A married man has something to think about—a great deal to think about, the comic papers would have us believe—and this same sense of responsibility keeps him from being what you might call "softy." A young man, without the steady influences of a family, unless he is vastly different from most other young men of these bustling end-of-the-century times, is irritable and restless. He smokes, drinks and keeps late hours. One excess leads to another and the end is only a question of time."

NOTABLE CITIZENS OF ST. LOUIS WHO BELIEVE GEORGE WAS THE PROPHET OF PROSPERITY.



Others named in the National Single Taxer besides those mentioned are Mrs. Minor Meriwether, Thomas Q. Dix, L. L. Schoen, E. F. Meyer, editor of the Retriever, S. M. Ryan, Percy Peepo, S. L. Moser, J. W. Evans, Joseph Foreshaw, C. C. Zeigler, J. Frank Walsh, C. L. Deyo, R. J. Jackson, Dr. W. L. Preston Hill, Dr. Louis H. Davis, A. B. Denton, George Bullock, W. G. Cole, G. M. Russell, Martin Henney, F. W. Riegel, George Riegel, George Fisher, A. J. Sanders, J. W. Steele, Henry Byrne, John Paul, H. F. Brueggemann, George Friday, B. Flottemesch, J. W. John B. Dempsey and State Senator Owen Miller.

LOVE SLAIN BY RICHO.

Two Fair Sisters of Chicago Were Driven Apart After Years of Managerial Sparring.

ONE WAS A SPENDTHRIFT.

The Other, Less Favored By Nature, but More Accretive, Has Absorbed Almost the Entire Estate.

AROMANCE OF MARY AND MARGARET.

"GOING, going, and sold to Margaret G. Blaisdell for the sum of \$20,000."

The words were simple enough, and as Master in Chancery Winchester of Chicago uttered them in a sing-song tone, a few days ago, few of the people who stood by him realized that behind them was the romantic story of two lives.

It was 25 years ago that Charles Gossage, an Englishman, went to Chicago. He was then more than 30 years of age. In his native country he had amassed enough money to start himself in business, and he established a pretentious dry goods store in St. Louis, the son of Ross & Gossage.

Mr. Gossage was of an amiable disposition, strictly honest in his dealing, and he prospered and made friends by the wholesale. In June, 1870, he went down to Ottawa, Ill., and married Margaret Ann Walker, and everybody said, "It's a fine pair."

Two children were born—Mary E. Gossage, in 1871, and Margaret Gertrude, in 1872, a year later the mother died.

Then came their second great affliction. Jan. 5, 1883, their father died.

His estate was conservatively estimated at \$500,000, excluding all debts.

Gifts of \$27,000 were made to other relatives, and the remainder of the property was given to the two sisters, share and share alike.

And there is little to indicate that their happiness has not always been of the fullest, except the "Going, going, and sold" of Master in Chancery Winchester.

Mary Gossage married George A. H. Scott, a young lawyer of fine personal appearance, who made friends rapidly and belonged to that class of men referred to as "brilliant and gay." Mr. and Mrs. Scott live well and entertained lavishly, and their home became the resort of rich and cultured men and women.

For a time Gertrude Gossage lived with her sister, but she became dissatisfied and spent most of her time in travel.

During a visit in California she met Richard P. Blaisdell, a young Chicagoan, whose father, a money lender, had sent him to California to make a farmer out of him. Their courtship was fast and furious. Inside of a month, it is said, they were married.

They returned to Chicago.

At the marriage of Gertrude there was a change in the financial affairs of the two sisters. The former was constantly acquiring property; the Scotts were gradually disposing of their interests.

If matters continue as at present, Gertrude will soon have the entire estate. Mrs. Scott will have nothing.

One married a money spender.

The other, a money getter.

ATTRACtIONS AT THE ST. LOUIS THEATERS FOR THIS WEEK.



THERE will be a strong combination of dramatic, artistic and vaudeville attractions at Col. Hopkins' Grand Opera House this week, beginning with the matinee to-day. The stock company will appear in "Rip Van Winkle." Harry Jackson has been especially engaged to play Old Rip, and Kate Jackson will essay the character of Gretchen. They have played these famous parts for years, and have achieved distinction in their work. The stock company is now stronger than it ever has been, and the recent acquisition of Ralph Stone and Miss Catherine Campbell has met with popular favor. There will be new subjects in Keith's "Visions of Art." The vaudeville will be especially inviting this week. The best acts of the Hopkins Trans-Oceanic Star Specialty company will be seen. Among them are Papinta, with her mirrors and brilliant electrical effects; Will H. Fox, in his funny "Paddywhiskle" act on the piano; Morton and Revelle, in a sketch with musical trimmings, and the operatic vocalist, Edith Carter.

"Romeo and Juliet."

In response to a general request, Manager J. Gumpert produces Shakespeare's tragedy of "Romeo and Juliet" at the Imperial this week. Unless all sign fall, the bill will prove a very attractive one. Victor Bateman has recovered from his illness and will assume the role of Juliet. Coulter Brinker plays Romeo. Mr. Edmund has been loaned to some notable Romanos and is sure to give an interesting impersonation. Mr. Brinker has the voices and stage presence to make his Romeo impressive. William Redmond is cast as the merry Mercutio, who is one led to believe, Shakespeare "killed off" that his birth might not obtrude upon the lugubrious developments of the play.

Performances at the Imperial now begin at 1:45 and 7:45 p. m. Next week, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," with Lawrence Hanley as Uncle Tom.

New Play of the South.

A NEW Southern play, "At Piney Woods," will be presented at the Fourteenth Street Theater to-night and throughout the week. It is by David Higgins, a comparatively new playwright, and has received good treatment from press and public. It was first produced at the American Theater in New York last February. The scenes are laid in the Tennessee mountains, one of the most romantic sections of the New World. It requires much special scenery and many mechanical accessories. The production here will be exactly the same as was given in New York.

New Play at Hawlin's.

"THE ELECTRICALIAN" will be seen at Hawlin's this afternoon. It is the most pretentious of Charles H. Blane's plays, and will be presented by an original cast, probably the strongest ever seen in a popular-priced house. The play was a big success in the East. It is full of realism, and the mechanical and electrical effects are said to exceed anything that has ever been seen on the stage.

"The Adventure of Lady Ursula" will be presented on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday nights and Saturday matinees. At the Wednesday matinees "The Lady of Lyons" will be presented.

"The Geisha" and "Benefit."

BEGINNING to-night, "The Geisha" will be the attraction at the Olympic this week. It is a dainty and pleasing opera and had a successful run here last season. The music is bright but restful, and will be relished after two weeks of melodies and marches by bandmasters. The dialogue is enteraining and the argument is sufficiently coherent to hold the interest. All who attended the performance in season will be glad to do so again and hear the soothing music and see the pretty girls. The production is under the direction of Mark Smith, comedian of the company, who represents Sir William Jardine. Laura Millard is the prima donna. She has the role that Dorothy Morton carried last year. Others in the cast are Linda Du Costa, John Park and Charles W. Swain.

To-morrow night's performance will be for the benefit of Treasures Bud Mants of the Olympic. Mr. Mants is popular with all theater goers and there is no doubt that the capacity of the theater will be tested.

"Moulin Rouge" Coming Back.

RED RIDER'S "Moulin Rouge Extravaganza" will begin a return engagement at the Standard this afternoon. This attraction was here early in the season and created something of a sensation because of the beauty of the women and their apparent absolute disregard for even the small conventionalities of the variety stage. The antics of the members of the company are supposed to be modeled after the exercises in vogue at the Moulin Rouge (Red Mill) Cafe Chantant near Paris. The opposition is probably correct. There are burlesques and many specialties on the programme.

SOCIAL ENJOYMENTS OF THE LAST WEEK IN CULTURED CIRCLES INCLUDING PARTIES, EUCHRES AND PINK TEAS IN GREAT PLENTY

INDELL BOULEVARD, between Pendleton and Taylor avenues, was lined with carriages Monday afternoon, from 3 to 5 o'clock, during the handsome reception given by Mrs. Dan Taylor to her guest, Miss Bregna. Several hundred guests were in attendance, and in spite of the inclemency of the weather the event was a brilliant social success.

The receiving party—Mrs. Taylor, Miss Bregna and Miss Mimi Smith—stood before a bank of palms in the north end of the drawing room while greeting the guests.

Mrs. Taylor wore a beautiful toilet of white satin lined with turquoise-blue taffeta, the skirt and corsage trimmed with soft point duchesse lace and turquoise velvet. Miss Bregna's gown was of white silk net, thickly spangled with gold, over a slip of white satin. The bodice was high, with unlined yoke and sleeves of net, finished with bands of gold insertion and point d'Alencon lace.

Pink shaded candelabra wreathed with

Oriental room which opens off the first landing of the main staircase.

During the afternoon Mr. Alfred Robyn played a series of classics, in his customary masterly style, and Miss Josephine Ludwig, Mrs. Oscar Bollman, Mr. Charles Humphreys and Mr. William Porteous sang.

About 125 guests were present.

Debutantes Enjoy Themselves.

DEBUTANTES were out in full force Tuesday afternoon at the luncheon given at 1 o'clock by Mrs. John O'Fallon Delaney in honor of Miss Marie Tracey and Miss Ellen Colliday. The decorations were of bridemaids roses, maiden-hair fern and pink carnations, with clusters of these flowers at each of the twenty-six places. The guest cards were decorated with the hostess' monogram, in pink and green enamel, and a knot of narrow ribbon.

The latter portion of the evening was spent in dancing.

The hostess wore a gown of rich black peau de soie, trimmed with cut jet and point d'Alencon lace.

Seated at the table were Mrs. Neil McMillan, Mrs. William McMillan, Mrs. Randolph Hutchinson, Mrs. George Niedringhaus, Mrs. Ed Lewis, Mrs. William Bagnell, Mrs. Givens Campbell, Mrs. Breck Jones, Mrs. Henry Bond, Mrs. Robert Atkinson, Mrs. Thomas Skinner, Mrs. H. N. Spencer, Mrs. R. K. Walker and Mrs. Vaillant.

A Dutch Supper.

AN informal Dutch supper was given by Miss Edith Francisca of Lafayette avenue Wednesday evening to a few intimate friends.

Mr. Griswold Stone presided over the chafing dish in his well-known skill fashion.

The latter portion of the evening was spent in dancing.

The guests were Misses Irene Bond, Mimi Berthold, Clara Bain, Marie Tracey and Mimi Smith. Allan Pendleton, George Andrews, Henry Boeckler, Griswold Stone and Katherine Cunningham poured lemonade.

Young girls in dainty light gowns assisted in seeing to the comfort of Miss Cumiskey's guests.

A few young ladies who were present are:

Misses—

Grace Cunningham, Frances Barron, Gertrude Bierman, Florence Bierman, Hortense Bierman, Pauline Bierman, May Carlson, Anna Carlson, Louise Loker, Ruth Loker, Florence Edgely, Gertrude Edgely, Gertrude O'Neil, Blanche Duress, Irene Sanford, Gertrude Farnsworth, Stella Gleeson, May Haydel, Wilkinson, Katherine Higgins.

Violins and pink roses in great profusion decorated Mrs. Mallinckrodt's elegant drawing room, and smilax combined with the rose-colored peau de soie lamps in producing an artistic effect in the dining room. In the latter apartment, cafe frappe was served by Mrs. Dan Taylor, and liqueurs by Mrs. James C. Smith. During the afternoon Miss Bregna, who possesses an exquisitely cultivated soprano voice, sang several beautiful songs from the German.

Mrs. Mallinckrodt received in a gown of salmon colored peau de soie, trimmed with jeweled net and point lace, Miss Bregna wore gold colored bengaline combined with point applique and turquoise velvet.

A few guests at this entertainment were:

Misses—

James L. Blair, M. F. Scanlan, Courtney West, Charles Clark, Edmund H. Stedman, Wayne Cushman, Wm. Bagnell, Misses—

Clara Bain, Maudie Gamble, Anna Carlson, Louise Filler, Mimi Smith, May Carlson, Mimi Berthold, Anna Carlson, Edith Collier, Florence Kimball, Gertrude Farnsworth, Bessie Semple, Ruthie Semple, Tempe Belle Dougherty, Julia Hobart, Mabel Weston, Lulu Wear, Grace Nicolls,

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first given, with illustrations. Mr. Epstein then forms and also the need to keep closely to old traditions in the composition of music. This was followed by some advice on the club's duty to its members to certain dangers in club work, ending with discussions upon the various points. This is the third meeting of the new year, the next to be given by Mr. L. L. Shoen. The Morning Etude is a study club for mutual development only.

The Young Tap Club held a meeting Thursday evening at the home of Miss Louise McHenry. The evening was spent in dancing. A few of the guests were Mr. Ed McHenry, Mrs. Ed McHenry, Mrs. Dousman, Tynan, Claus Reilly, Ida Adams, Morrissey, Sadie Adams, Mulligan and Messrs. Ed McHenry, Mrs. Ed McHenry, Mrs. Dousman, George McBride, Tynan, Brownlee, Adams, Lally, J. McHenry, Lampke, Adams and Dr. Thewalt.

A recent writer of no little interest to St. Louis was that of Miss Zula Camille Vaughan, daughter of Capt. and Mrs. J. H. Vaughan, of the Hotel Thomas Sangwin of Mobile, Ala. The wife of a well-known and talented writer of both prose and poetry, while Mr. Sangwin is equally well known as National Treasurer of the Cherokees Nation. Both have many friends in St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Antler of Benton street entered the club of which Mr. Antler is a member last Wednesday evening. Prizes were won by Mr. and Mrs. Ebbes, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schwengel, Mrs. F. Fetherer and Mr. and Mrs. J. T. T. The judge, a well-known and talented writer of both prose and poetry, while Mr. Sangwin is equally well known as National Treasurer of the Cherokees Nation. Both have many friends in St. Louis.

Mrs. William McCarthy of Division street gave a charming little tea and dancing party Saturday afternoon for the tenth birthday of her daughter, Miss Mary.

The Eastern cities the happy couple will locate in Kalamazoo, Mich. Mr. and Mrs. Crawford is engaged in business.

The ladies of the Spiritualistic Aid Society will give a progressive euchre at Howard's Hall next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. The playing will be followed by a dance. Eight dollars will be awarded. Refreshments will be served.

The new exclusive tint in stationery sold at Mermad & Jaccard's are the Ruby red, the blue and the white.

The Philharmonic Orchestra of Benton gave a banquet Thursday evening to their director and instructor, Prof. D. S. de Lisle.

As a token of their esteem the members of the orchestra presented Prof. de Lisle with an elegant Russian leather case, trimmed with silver.

Mrs. George W. Meyer of 4009 Westminster place gave an elegant reception from 3 to 5 o'clock in honor of her daughter, Miss Stella Meyer, who has but recently returned from Europe after a year's absence. Mrs. Meyer was assisted in receiving by Miss Allen and Miss Woods.

Miss Louis Kroeger entertained the Philharmonic Orchestra at her home, 294 Gamble street. The first prize was won by Miss Hattie Fisher and the second by Miss Aufmuth. After the game lunch was served.

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Misses Koenig and Grace Cunningham will leave in a few days for Pittsburg, Pa.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Antler will entertain the members of their daughter's club at its next meeting.

Mr. Esther L. Brown has announced the marriage of her daughter, Mrs. to William H. Henz of Boston, Mass., Wednesday, Jan. 25, in Chicago, Ill. At home, 170 Beach street, Station S, Boston, Mass.

The collection of Old Sheffield Plate at Mermad & Jaccard's is attracting admirers of fine old silverware. No two prizes alike; each a card of the name of the owner.

Misses Koenig and Grace Cunningham will leave in a few days for Pittsburg, Pa.

Mr. Frank C. Griswold is visiting relatives in Pittsburg, Pa., and will be absent several weeks.

George W. Trimble has returned to Leadville, Colo., after a short visit with relatives in the city.

The Imperial Club will give their second ball of the season Feb. 7 at Maher's, on Olive street.

The Informal Dancing Club will give an entertainment Monday evening at West End Hall.

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SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

20 words or less, 5c.

NURSE—Postings as ladies' nurses; would prefer to nurse a lady during confinement. Ad. #765, Post-Dispatch.

NURSE—GIRL—13 years old wants situation as nurse. Call at 1321 Pine.

SEAMSTRESS—A competent and experienced woman wishes a position as seamstress or assistant seamstress, to help with the country traveling. Ad. #749, Post-Dispatch.

SEAMSTRESS—Situation wanted for sewing either in private family, to do children's sewing, in establishment with dressmaker; can sew on skirts; waist; robe. 3838 Page av.

SEAMSTRESS—Situation wanted by a steady young woman, who has had some understanding all kinds of sewing and millinery work; cheap; reference. High and Biddle st.

SEAMSTRESS—Young lady, speaking English and French, first-class seamstress; wants position as maid and nurse. Ad. #760, Post-Dispatch.

SEAMSTRESS—A girl would like to get sewing by the day, Call or address Monday, L. Hobart, 910 Wash st.

STENOGRAPHER—Experienced lady stenographer desires position; 10 years' exp.; very rapid, educational and understands office experience; good wages. Call 2109 Olive st.

STENOGRAPHER—Young lady, stenographer, steno operator, desires position at once; correspondence for lawyer preferred; best references. Ad. #760, Post-Dispatch.

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WASH-WOMAN—Wanted, washing to take home by German woman. Send post or apply to Mrs. Hobart, 1016 N. High st.

WASH-WOMAN—First-class washwoman wants to wash home or will go out. 635 S. 6th st.

WOMAN—Strong German woman wants to go out by the day. 1062 Gratz st.

WOMAN—Experienced middle-aged woman wants to wash home; plain cook; best refs. Call 1021 Washington av.

WOMAN—Wanted, work by the day by a responsible white woman; good references. Mrs. Miller, 909 S. Second st.

WOMAN—Wanted, work by the day. 3315½ Franklin av.

WOMAN—Wanted, situation by an elderly, reliable woman to assist in housework and sewing; best of references can be given. Ad. #762, Post-Dispatch.

WOMAN—Situation wanted by colored woman to assist in housework or care of children; city references. 1515 Lucas av.

WOMAN—Wanted by respectable woman, work of any kind to do. 1012 First st.

WOMAN—A young woman would like position in a laundry office; willing to pay for position. Ad. Mrs. A. M. W., 1016 Pine st.

WOMAN—Wanted, situation by a young woman, not afraid of work. Mrs. Susie Barron, 1010 Pine st.

WOMAN—Wanted, situation by reliable young woman; housework. 1003 N. 16th st.

WOMAN—Wanted, by a German woman, washing, ironing and mending; to will; call for and apply. Ad. #771, Post-Dispatch.

WOMAN—White woman wants office or house cleaning or laundry work; ref. given. Ad. 2424 Pendleton av.

WOMAN—Wanted, situation by middle-aged woman in small family. 1028 Pine st.

WOMAN—Wanted, situation by middle-aged German woman; general work. 2111 Franklin, rear.

WOMAN—Situation wanted by middle-aged woman; clean and iron; private family; must be clean, good wages. Ad. #770, Post-Dispatch.

YOUNG WOMAN—21; wants situation in bakery or confectionery store; is willing to assist in housework. Ad. D. T. 757, Post-Dispatch.

STOVE REPAIRS.

Castings and repairs furnished for any stove or range made. J. Forsyth, 111 N. 12th st.

HELP WANTED—FEMALES.

14 words or less 10c.

Business Announcements, 10c per line.

APPRENTICE GIRLS WANTED—To learn dressmaking. Mine. Stempel's, 3670 Olive st.

CHAMBERMAID WANTED—Chambermaid at Elling's Hotel, southeast corner 7th and Walnut st.

COOK—WANTED—First-class woman cook for small family; must be No. 1 meat and pastry cook. Neale House, 2126 Locust st.

COOK—WANTED—German girl for general housework; one without washing; small family. Ad. #757, Post-Dispatch.

COOK—WANTED—Young girl for light housework in small family. 4142 Cook av.

COOK—WANTED—Girl for general housework; one without washing. Ad. #758, Post-Dispatch.

COOK—WANTED—German girl for cooking and housework; must be good cook. 3669 Flinney av.

COOK—WANTED—German girl for cooking and housework; must be good cook. 8404 Morgan av.

COOK—WANTED—An experienced cook; no washing; refs. required. 3245 Olive st.

COOK—WANTED—An experienced cook; washer and ironer; private family. 3121 Washington av.

COOK—WANTED—Good cook for cooking and housework; family. Ad. T 764, Post-Dispatch.

COOK—WANTED—A girl to cook, wash and iron. 3430 Hawthorne st.

COOK—WANTED—Good cook who will do washing and general housework in small family. 2108 S. Jefferson av.

COOK—WANTED—An experienced cook; no washing; refs. Call 3228 Lafayette av.

COOK—WANTED—A girl to cook and do general housework. 3002 St. Louis av. Call Monday.

COOK—WANTED—Good cook for cooking and housework; family. Ad. T 764, Post-Dispatch.

COOK—WANTED—A girl to cook, wash and iron. 2108 S. Jefferson av.

COOK—WANTED—Good cook who will do washing and general housework in small family. 2108 S. Jefferson av.

COOK—WANTED—An experienced cook; no washing; refs. Call 3228 Lafayette av.

COOK—WANTED—A girl to learn to earn dressing. Mrs. S. Horng, 1010 Franklin av.

COOK—WANTED—Experienced girl for lunchroom. 313 Locust st.

COOK—WANTED—Experienced machine hand on tests. 1608 R. 16th st.

COOK—WANTED—A girl to learn dressmaking; will be while learning. Call Sunday, 3124 Locust st.

COOK—WANTED—100 girls; at once, above 17; to learn; big pay. Call for information at 915 N. 6th st. J. J. Jekert-St. Gen. Mfg. Co.

COOK—WANTED—Experienced shoe stitchees. 2000 Cass av.

COOK—WANTED—German girl for laundry, light housework and general work. Apply Monday at 235 Pine st.

COOK—WANTED—50 girls to clean tobacco Mon. Brown Tobacco Co., 1821 Chouteau av.

HAIRDRESSER AND MANICURER WANTED—Most thoroughly understand both. Call Monday at 2108 Franklin av. bath parlor.

HELP WANTED—FEMALES.

14 words or less 10c. Business Announcements, 10c per line.

HOUSEGIRLS—We always have places for general housegirls in the best private families; wages ranging from \$10 to \$15 per week. Call 2108 Pine st. National Employment Co., 112 N. 6th st.

HOUSEGIRL WANTED—Strong girl for general housework; good wages to right person. 918 La Salle st.

HOUSEGIRL WANTED—Experienced girl for general housework; small family; \$10 month. 771 Euclid av. Suburban car.

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HOUSEGIRL WANTED—Strong girl for general housework; good wages to right person. 918 La Salle st.

ROOMS FOR RENT.

14 words or less, 10c.
 TAYLOR AV. 1206—Nice front parlor; all conveniences; for man and wife or girls.
 TENTH ST. 20 N.—32d-floor front room, suitable for man and wife or girls.
 THERESA AV. 524—Complete furnished room; gas, bath; housekeeping if desired; reasonable.
 TWELFTH ST. 1022 8—2 rooms and kitchen; new house; attic and cellar; laundry; rent \$5.
 TWELFTH ST. 109 N.—2d-story front, suitable for 2 gentlemen; \$10 a month; fire.
 TWELFTH ST. 2348—Front room; warm and comfortable; housekeeping if desired; home conveniences; in private family; strict locality; model estate terms to permanent party.
 TWELFTH ST. 2211 N.—Well furnished second-story front room; clean and warm; private terms to permanent party.
 TWENTH-THIRD ST. 906 N.—Furnished room; private family; \$1 per week.
 TWENTH-THIRD ST. 906 N.—Three large rooms; 2d floor; front; rooming Franklin; rent open \$6.
 TWENTH-THIRD ST. 916 N.—4-room house; front, between Franklin and Morgan; bath; gas; rent \$20.
 UTAH ST. 2712—Two rooms, \$5.
 VANDEVENTER AV. 1831A N.—Nicely furnished room in private family.
 VANDEVENTER AV. 809 N.—Elegant front room and kitchen, connected with bathroom.
 WALNUT ST. 2842—Four rooms.
 WALNUT ST. 2300A—One or two very pleasant furnished rooms; 3 blocks from Union Station; private family; reasonable.
 WALNUT ST. 1512—Nicely furnished front room for light housekeeping.
 WASH ST. 1811—Nicely furnished rooms, for agents or housekeeping; low prices.
 WASH ST. 2020—Nicely furnished front room, for light housekeeping or girls.
 WASH ST. 1611—Comfortably furnished room; housekeeping; with cooking stove; \$25.
 WASH ST. 1530—Nice furnished room.
 WASH ST. 1806—Suite of rooms, nicely furnished for light housekeeping or girls.
 WASH ST. 1816—Furnished double parlor; 2 rooms; 2d floor; back for light housekeeping or agents; also front hallroom.
 WASHINGTON AV. 1222—Rooms for light housekeeping; 1st and 2d floors.
 WASHINGTON AV. 1416—Front parlor; also 2d-floor hallroom; also side room.
 WASHINGTON AV. 1159—Nice parlor; also room; 1st floor; girls or housekeeping.
 WASHINGTON AV. 1238—Large 2d-floor front room; single beds; 70¢ week; double parlor; \$2 each.
 WASHINGTON AV. 1729—Furnished hall room for gentlemen; \$1; also other rooms.
 WASHINGTON AV. 1800—Furnished front; 2d floor rooms; \$1.50 to \$2.50; small room; \$1.25; corner room; sleeping; housekeeping.
 WASHINGTON AV. 8446—Connecting rooms; on 2d floor; southern exposure.
 WASHINGTON AV. 1018—Nicely furnished rooms; \$1.50 to \$2.50 per week; gas and fire.
 WASHINGTON AV. 2268—Neatly furnished room; 2d floor; hall room; reduced; reduced; gent only.
 WASHINGTON AV. 2023—Nicely furnished room; furnace heat; terms reasonable.
 WASHINGTON AV. 2046—Front and back rooms; good heat; terms reasonable.
 WEST BELLE PL. 4040—Elegant front or rear room, furnished unheated.
 WEST BELLE PL. 4016—Handsome furnished room; all modern conveniences; ref. rec.
 WEST CHESTNUT ST. 2307—Seven-room nicely arranged; furnished; rent low; keys at 10th Chestnut st.
 WEST CHESTNUT ST. 2725—A beautiful large unfurnished front parlor; suitable for doctor's office or light housekeeping; cars convenient.

ROOMMATES WANTED.

14 words or less, 10c.
 ROOMMATE WANTED—Lady roommate; lovely room; \$10 a month; 2624 Locust st.
 ROOMMATE WANTED—Young man with good health; to live in private family; 1 block west of High School; \$16, without board. Ad. B 763, Post-Dispatch.
 ROOMMATE WANTED—Nicely furnished front room; with fire; \$1.50 week; gentleman. 1223 Chestnut st.
 ROOMMATE WANTED—Lady stenographer having pleasant room; good experience; reasonable; desires roommate. Ad. M 929, Post-Dispatch.
 ROOMMATE WANTED—Gentleman with front room; all modicum; terms, musically inclined. Call 2609 Morgan st.
 ROOMMATE WANTED—Nice young man; \$20. 3107 Washington st.
 ROOMMATE WANTED—Pleasant family; central location; all comforts; terms very moderate. Ad. D 707, Post-Dispatch.
 ROOMMATE WANTED—Gentleman desires room; \$1.75 per week; also hall room; \$1.25 per week. 2624 Locust st.
 ROOMMATE WANTED—Lady roommate of good health; will be well treated; very reasonable; strictly private family. Call Sunday and Monday at 16th and Morgan st., grocery, between 10th and 16th.
 ROOMMATE WANTED—Lady room-mate; \$1.25 per week. Call at 1606 Olive st.

ROOMS WITH BOARD.

14 words or less, 10c.
 ARE YOU LOOKING for pleasant home in high desirable neighborhood? Second-story front or back rooms, nicely furnished, Brussels carpet, furniture, table unbroken; keep certain clean; food, properly cooked and temptingly served; reasonable terms. You will not be disappointed at 2018 Pine st.
 BELL AV. 2016A—Nicely furnished rooms, with board; private family.
 BELL AV. 3114—Large front room, southern exposure; small, light room, with board; furnished complete for light housekeeping.
 BOARD—2 rooms with good food, with fire; \$16 per month each. Ad. R 768, Post-Dispatch.
 BOARD—A couple occupying house in same excellent board; gas, hot bath; terms reasonable.
 BOARD—Attractive, sunny room, for 2 gentlemen; fine table; central west. Ad. W 770, Post-Dispatch.
 BOARD—Front room and board for couple of two rooms; private family on Washington st., west of Grand. Ad. O 967, Post-Dispatch.
 BOARD—Wanted, two or three gentlemen in private family; nice room; good food; Park and Missouri ave. Ad. R 763, Post-Dispatch.
 BOARD—Beautiful, elegantly furnished front room; 2d-story; nicely furnished; West End. Ad. D 706, Post-Dispatch.
 BOARD—Large 2d-story front room; hot bath; gas; good board; also day room from front; southern exposure. Ad. R 760, Post-Dispatch.
 BOARD—Private family; West End; would board two or three married couple; home comfortable; strict; rooming Franklin; rent to two car lines. Ad. X 700, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMS WITH BOARD.

14 words or less, 10c.
 BROADWAY 2012 N.—Nicely furnished rooms, with or without board; gas and bath.
 BROADWAY 4708 S.—Sumptuous board; lovely home; front room elegantly furnished; reasonable rates; extensive grounds; Southern electric car.
 CABANNE PL. 5882—Board and room, with accommodations for 1 or 2 ladies; nice large room, front or back; \$8 per week.
 CARR ST. 2025—Nicely furnished rooms with or without board.
 CARR ST. 1723—Front parlor, for 2 girls; rooms for light housekeeping.
 CASS AV. 3540—Beautifully furnished room for two girls; with or without board.
 CASS AV. 2727—Nice furnished room, with board if desired; terms reasonable; other boarders.
 CHANNING AV. 512A N.—Nicely furnished front room; 2d floor; front; first floor.
 CHOUTEAU AV. 1744—Choice front room, with or without board; gas; furnace heat and bath.
 CLARK AV. 2822—2d-story front, with meat 2 per week; heat, gas and bath.
 CHOUTEAU AV. 1800—Two nicely furnished rooms, first and second floor, with board if desired; terms reasonable; other boarders.
 COTTAGE AV. 222 N.—West—Oliver—Second-story front and other rooms, furnished; hot bath; furnace heat with board; for gentlemen; private family.
 COTTAGE AV. 8049—Nicely furnished room, south; gas; heat; good board; housekeeping; terms reasonable; \$4 and \$5.
 DELMAR AV. 4118—Desirable 2d-story room, with board; for 2 gentlemen or married couple; in pleasant family.
 DELMAR AV. 3367—2d-story front room, with board; southern exposure; moderate terms.
 EVANS AV. 4573—Ladies or couples can find pleasant rooms; with board; bath; reasonable.
 EVANS AV. 4805—Nicely furnished front room, with first-class board; 2 girls or couple.
 FINNEY AV. 222 N.—West—Oliver—Second-story front room; good heat; good board; housekeeping; terms reasonable; other boarders; \$5 each; all conveniences.
 FINNEY AV. 3841—Furnished 2d-story front room, gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 3903—Large room for 3 or 4; breakfast and evening dinner.
 FINNEY AV. 4110—Nicely furnished back room; gas; bath; breakfast; and supper if desired; private room.
 FINNEY AV. 4006—Well furnished and heated second floor room; excellent accommodations and board; reasonable.
 FINNEY AV. 4007—Furnished front and back room; good heat; terms reasonable.
 FINNEY AV. 4008—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; good board; references.
 FINNEY AV. 4010—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; good heat; good board; all conveniences; \$1.50 each; all conveniences.
 FINNEY AV. 4011—Furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4012—Large room for 3 or 4; breakfast and evening dinner.
 FINNEY AV. 4013—Furnished front room; with gas; bath; if desired; private room.
 FINNEY AV. 4014—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; good heat; good board; all conveniences; \$1.50 each; all conveniences.
 FINNEY AV. 4015—Furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired; private room.
 FINNEY AV. 4016—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; good heat; good board; all conveniences; \$1.50 each; all conveniences.
 FINNEY AV. 4017—Furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired; private room.
 FINNEY AV. 4018—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; good heat; good board; all conveniences; \$1.50 each; all conveniences.
 FINNEY AV. 4019—Furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired; private room.
 FINNEY AV. 4020—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; good heat; good board; all conveniences; \$1.50 each; all conveniences.
 FINNEY AV. 4021—Furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired; private room.
 FINNEY AV. 4022—Second-story front room, with board; hot and cold bath; southern exposure; home comforts; also 3d-story front; refs. exchanged.
 FINNEY AV. 4023—Furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired; private room.
 FINNEY AV. 4024—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; terms reasonable.
 FINNEY AV. 4025—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4026—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4027—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4028—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4029—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4030—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4031—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4032—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4033—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4034—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4035—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4036—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4037—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4038—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4039—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4040—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4041—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4042—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4043—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4044—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4045—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4046—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4047—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4048—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4049—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4050—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4051—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4052—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4053—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4054—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4055—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4056—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4057—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4058—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4059—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4060—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4061—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4062—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4063—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4064—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4065—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4066—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4067—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4068—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4069—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4070—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4071—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4072—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4073—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4074—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4075—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4076—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4077—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4078—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4079—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4080—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4081—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4082—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4083—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4084—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4085—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4086—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4087—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4088—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4089—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4090—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4091—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4092—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4093—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4094—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4095—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4096—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4097—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4098—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4099—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4100—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4101—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4102—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4103—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4104—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4105—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4106—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4107—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4108—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4109—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4110—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4111—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4112—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4113—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4114—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4115—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4116—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4117—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4118—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4119—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4120—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4121—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4122—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4123—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4124—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4125—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4126—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4127—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4128—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
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 FINNEY AV. 4161—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4162—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room; gas; bath; if desired.
 FINNEY AV. 4163—Nicely furnished 2d-story front room

BUSINESS WANTED.

14 words or less 20c.

DRY GOODS AND SHOES—WANTED—\$5000 to \$10,000 stock of dry goods and shoes at a low price for spot cash. Ad. P. O. Box 270, Prince.

HOTEL—WANTED—in a good small town or country hotel; to lease furnished or unfurnished; possession in spring. Croghan Hotel, Fremont, O.

NOTICE—If you want to sell your business, city or country, quick for cash, see J. H. TIMBERMAN, 1227 MARKET ST.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY—WANTED—To rent or buy or exchange for a good gallery in a city or town of not less than 16,000. Ad. S. B. Columbia, Ill.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS FOR SALE.

14 words or less 20c.

MILTON, the furniture and feather buyer: estab. 1873; send postal. Ashton, Imperial Theater Bldg.

BED—For sale, handsomely carved, old-fashioned rosewood bed; cheap. Ad. O. 764, Post-Dispatch.

CARPET—For sale, 1 large rug carpet for \$5 or 1600. Ad. 1603 Adelain, Post-Dispatch.

CAROLINE ST. 2821—For sale, at a bargain, an antique piano, good condition, good; bath; hot and cold water; laundry; large yard; all improvements made.

CHILD'S BED—For sale, children's iron bed, mattress and springs, complete; cheap. 2087 Washington, Ill.

FOLDING BED—For sale, elegant combination wardrobe-folding bed; cost \$75; sell for \$40. 6106 Gambier pl.

FURNISHED FLAT—For sale, nicely furnished flat of 4 or 5 rooms, near Union Station; first-class location. Ad. X 766, Post-Dispatch.

FURNITURE—A \$50 bedroom set for sale cheap. 2025 Franklin Fall st.

FURNITURE—For sale, furniture, piano, etc.; six-room house, bath, Box 127, Maplewood, Mo.

FURNITURE—For sale, to pay storage charges, 1 wardrobe, 2 bedroom units and 1 bookcase, at storage rooms, 1003 Morgan st.

FURNITURE, ETC.—Complete outfit for housekeeping of two rooms, at 123 S. Channing av.

HIGHEST cash price paid for furniture, pianos, carpets, feather beds. Wolf, 15 S. 11th st.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS—For sale, at once. 2726 Allen av.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS—For sale, one nice toilet set, 9 pairs of ladies' stockings, 3 pairs of portieres, one chair, 2 lamps, 5 music boxes, 2 sets of washable prices. Ad. W. 760, Post-Dispatch.

I PAY the highest price for household goods and feathers. 2646 Olive st.

SEWING MACHINES—For sale, to pay storage charges, 2 good sewing machines, at storage rooms, 1003 Morgan st.

SEWING MACHINES—For sale, one nice sewing machine, new and second-hand, all kinds. 2646 Olive st.

STOVE—For sale, Charter Oak coal stove; good order; price \$2. 904, Post-Dispatch.

STOVE—For sale, heating stove; small gas heater; carpet; table; folding bed. 2228 Lucas av.

STOVES—For sale, two brazier stoves, also one parlor and cook stove. 2349 Dayton st.

PIANO PUPILS WANTED—By young lady; 85c a lesson. Ad. F. 766, Post-Dispatch.

PIANO—For sale, cheap, a beautiful Kinsbald square piano. 519 Farnell st.

STOVE, RANGE, ETC.—For sale, Kinsbald range; good order; price \$18; delivered; open Sunday. 2738 Franklin av.

STOVE—For sale, Charter Oak coal stove; good order; price \$2. 904, Post-Dispatch.

STOVE—For sale, heating stove; small gas heater; carpet; table; folding bed. 2228 Lucas av.

STOVES—For sale, two brazier stoves, also one parlor and cook stove. 2349 Dayton st.

PIANO—For sale, cheap, a German silver upright piano; will take square in exchange. 1414 N. Pennsylvania.

PIANOS—Organ, low price; easy terms; piano rented and tuned. The Estey Co., 918 Olive st.

PIANOS—Bargains. In upright piano—7 pieces. Kinsbald, \$125; Estey & Davis, \$100. Kinsbald, \$125; Estey & Davis, \$100. Kinsbald, \$125; Estey & Davis, \$100. 1907 Chouteau av.

PIANO PUPILS WANTED—By young lady; 85c a lesson. Ad. F. 766, Post-Dispatch.

PIANO—For sale, cheap, a German silver upright piano; will take square in exchange. 1414 N. Pennsylvania.

PIANOS AND ORGAN—For sale, to pay storage charges 1 upright and 1 square piano, 1 organ, at storage rooms, 1003 Morgan st.

PIOP, DALLMER, from Berlin, violin, "mandolin, guitar, mandolin, etc.; tenor; tenor; tenor; instrument rental; system new. 614 Olive st., residence 2228 Lucas av.

SCALERS—Second-hand pianos and bacheons; scales taken in trade; new and old; scales are repaired and warranted. Standard Scale and Fixture Co., 610 N. 4th st.

SEALSKIN CAPE—For sale; almost new; a big bargain. 1000 Olive st., upstairs.

SHOW CASES—For sale, two center showcases, 212 feet; one 8x7 feet; German silver. 2738 Chouteau av.

STONE—For sale, 72 perch of stone at your own price. 2711 N. Grand and 412 S. 6th st.

\$2.50 UP—Pants to order. Morris Tailoring Co., 215-217 N. 8th st., near Olive.

\$10.00 UP—Suits and Overcoats to order. Morris Tailoring Co., 215-217 N. 8th st.

CHANDELIERS.

Save money. Buy direct from the manufacturer. The Belle-Hockey Mfg. Co., 708-710 St. Charles st.

TYPEWRITERS.

14 words or less, 20c.

TYPEGRAPH—For sale, a stenograph, cheap for cash. Ad. B. 767, Post-Dispatch.

TYPEWRITER—Calligraph typewriter No. 8; 8s; order; cost \$6; will give away for \$2. Ad. O. 760, Post-Dispatch.

TYPEWRITERS—For sale, Remington, Smith Prentiss, Densmore, Densmore typewriter, \$20. 250, or payment in St. Louis. Type writer exchange. Chemical Bldg.; rentals \$4.

TYPEWRITER WANTED—Good second-hand typewriter to order. Ad. J. F. Sandig & Co., Vermont, Ill.

TYPEWRITER—Any make, wanted \$4 month, ask, exchanged, repaired; job lots and subgroups; \$1.75 pound. Lankester Typewriter Bureau, 614 Olive st.

TO EXCHANGE.

14 words or less, 20c.

FARMS—For sale or exchange for building house, 2 farms. Ad. B. 765, Post-Dispatch.

FRUIT FARM WANTED—Will give a fair recompence for an improved fruit farm. Ad. F. 770, Post-Dispatch.

GAS HEATER WANTED—To exchange gas cook stove, good condition for heater. Ad. M. 764, Post-Dispatch.

MERCHANTS WANTED—To exchange, \$2000 in women's fine hand-torn shoes and 8-room cottage. 2009 Grace st., Omaha, Neb., for general merchandise, goods or rental property. Ad. J. M. D. Box 64, Park, Mo.

EDUCATIONAL.

14 words or less, 20c.

ARTIST to give instructions how to mount photographic prints on glass. Ad. X 853, Post-Dispatch.

BOXING TAUGHT privately; no smugling; everything scientific; lessons daily. Calumet Hall, 1502 Olive st.

LAWCUSES.

The Berlitz School of Languages. Odd Fellows' Hall, 15th and Locust, the principal cities best instruction; reasonable fee; conversation especially.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

14 words or less, 20c.

A—Special price paid for girls' cast-off clothing, feathers and jewelry; send postal. Schles, 12th and Olive st.

BILLIARD TABLE WANTED—Second-hand billiard table; good condition; the second-hand pool table; condition and price. Ad. H. W. Small, Jamestown, N. C.

BOILER AND ENGINE WANTED—4-horse power boiler; 5-hp. steam engine; price lowest. 1228 N. 21st, Densmore.

ENGINE WANTED—50-horse power engine, in good condition. Ad. X 764, Post-Dispatch.

FURNITURE WANTED—First-class bedroom and dining-room furniture. Ad. O. 762, Post-Dispatch.

HIGHEST cash price paid for old mahogany or rosewood furniture. Add. by mail. G. H. Howard, Hotel Howard.

ROOMING HOUSE WANTED—Wanted to buy a rooming house west of Garrison av. Ad. M. 761, Post-Dispatch.

SAFES WANTED—Small and large safes. Ad. P. 765, Post-Dispatch.

SPECIAL article paid for ladies' and gentlemen's clothing and feathers; send postal. Mrs. Miller, 608 N. High st.

WRENGERS—Wanted, all kinds.

wrinkles to remove. American Wiggle Co., 1500 Olive st.

MUSICAL.

14 words or less, 20c.

BANJO, mandolin and guitar; Prof. Isbell, teacher; music furnished and receipts. 2026 Olive st.

BEWARE of buying pianos in private houses; they are cheap trash, put there on sale by unreliable dealers. Koehler's, 1108 Olive st.

BUY a reliable piano, the world-renowned Fischer.

Fischer, 1108 Olive st., at a reliable house, Ad. K. Koehler's, 1108 Olive st.

NOTICE—If you want to sell your business, city or country, quick for cash, see J. H. TIMBERMAN, 1227 MARKET ST.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY—WANTED—To rent or buy or exchange for a good gallery in a city or town of not less than 16,000. Ad. S. B. Columbia, Ill.

CHURCHING concert grand piano, good as new; special price this week; cash or time. O. A. Field, 1008 Olive st.

CLEARING SALE—Whitaker's, 1518 Olive and 2616 N. 14th—In taking stock we find that we have a large number of goods which we have not been able to sell; we are closing out, as we are very much crowded and need the room. We offer this week

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IMPROVED PROPERTY FOR SALE.

14 words or less. 20c.

\$25 CASH AND \$15 PER MONTH

Will buy: 1623 UNION, a beautiful, newly painted 6-room cottage, on a lot 25x125; in elegant condition.

A BARGAIN, when you stop to think that rent on homes of this kind is \$15 per month, and sometimes more.

Stop and figure for a few moments: if you lived for the last ten years in just at the time when you paid for your home, you have nothing to show but \$150 worth of wear and tear. HERE by buy or this house, in the last ten years you OWN IT. What's more, you HAVE REALLY SAVED \$150 AND LIVED RENT FREE. WHICH is the best-rent for ten years longer or buy this home? None but the very best of references wanted at all figures. Take Easton avenue cars to Union avenue, walk north one and one-half blocks.

\$25 CASH AND \$15 PER MONTH

WILL BUY: this beautiful 6-room cottage, No. 5833 COTE BRILLIANTE avenue, on a lot 25x125; in elegant condition; has large barn, a cistern, a well, manteles in rooms; all rooms beautifully papered; kitchen painted and papered; in fact, a home is that a home.

JUST THINK, you pay rent year in and year out, nothing to show but rent received. For the last ten years you have nothing to show but \$150 worth of wear and tear. HERE by buy or this house, in the last ten years you OWN IT. What's more, you HAVE REALLY SAVED \$150 AND LIVED RENT FREE. WHICH is the best-rent for ten years longer or buy this home? None but the very best of references wanted at all figures. Take Easton avenue cars to Union avenue, walk north one and one-half blocks.

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SPECIAL BARGAINS.

5640 BARTMER AVENUE.

9-room brick house; modern; will give big bargain in this; lot 50x125.

5643 CABANNE PLACE.

10 rooms; elegant location; steam heat; lot 50x125.

5726 MAPLE AVENUE.

9 rooms; decorated; comfortable home; all conveniences; lot 40x133.

5718 CLEMENS AVENUE.

These are special bargains, and can be bought about \$3000 below value. All open to-day. See

Or J. T. DONOVAN R. E. CO.,
613 Chestnut St.

DWELLINGS FOR RENT.

14 words or less. 20c.

YOU PEOPLE WITH VACANT HOUSES.

I have more demands for data and houses than I can supply. Give me the address of your rents and you will receive the occupied or unoccupied house you want. No charge for advertising same. Give me a good name.

J. L. EPSTEIN, 610 Chestnut St.

Dwelling on Olive St., near Grand Av.

No. 3536, 10 rooms; bath, furnace, laundry, and an excellent condition; rent \$150 month, and an allowance for winter heating.

ADAM BOECK & CO., 622 Chestnut St.

FOR RENT.

Locust St., near Garrison Avenue.

No. 3602 or 3604, 10 rooms and bath; in good condition; rent \$45.

ADAM BOECK & CO., 622 Chestnut St.

FOR RENT.

Lucost St., near Garrison Avenue.

No. 3602 or 3604, 10 rooms and bath; in good condition; rent \$45.

ADAM BOECK & CO., 622 Chestnut St.

FOR RENT.

Rent \$40 for a 10-Room House.

6130 Morgan St., bath and all conveniences.

ADAM BOECK & CO., 622 Chestnut St.

FLATS FOR RENT.

14 words or less. 20c.

FLATS FOR RENT.

Delmar Blvd., 3070A—8 rooms; new; large, independent front; porch; furnace; gas grates; enamel bath; very separate; beautiful; key there; \$350.

Large hall suitable for dances or church entertainments. Small hall for lodges or church meetings. For single or double, etc. All rooms are well lighted and heated fast in the city, with every modern convenience; whoever wants a flat will take this; \$50; now \$40.

Victor St., cor. 9th—Three rooms; new; large, enclosed basement; key there; only \$15.

J. L. EPSTEIN, 610 Chestnut St.

FOR RENT.

615 Ridge Av., 4-room flat, 2d floor, only \$12.00.

6500 Suburban Av., \$12.00.

6500 Ridge Av., \$12.00.

6507 Bradley Av., 7-room flat, large lot, \$15.00.

FLETCHER BROS. & WOOD,
909 Chestnut St.

WEST END FLATS FOR RENT.

New, clean and desirable; 6 rooms and bath; fine; modern plumbing; gas, grates, etc.; located at Boyle and 11th; 10th and 11th; 11th and 12th; 12th and 13th; 13th and 14th; 14th and 15th; 15th and 16th; 16th and 17th; 17th and 18th; 18th and 19th; 19th and 20th; 20th and 21st; 21st and 22nd; 22nd and 23rd; 23rd and 24th; 24th and 25th; 25th and 26th; 26th and 27th; 27th and 28th; 28th and 29th; 29th and 30th; 30th and 31st; 31st and 32nd; 32nd and 33rd; 33rd and 34th; 34th and 35th; 35th and 36th; 36th and 37th; 37th and 38th; 38th and 39th; 39th and 40th; 40th and 41st; 41st and 42nd; 42nd and 43rd; 43rd and 44th; 44th and 45th; 45th and 46th; 46th and 47th; 47th and 48th; 48th and 49th; 49th and 50th; 50th and 51st; 51st and 52nd; 52nd and 53rd; 53rd and 54th; 54th and 55th; 55th and 56th; 56th and 57th; 57th and 58th; 58th and 59th; 59th and 60th; 60th and 61st; 61st and 62nd; 62nd and 63rd; 63rd and 64th; 64th and 65th; 65th and 66th; 66th and 67th; 67th and 68th; 68th and 69th; 69th and 70th; 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